

GOLD



KEY

BAMM-BAMM & PEBBLES

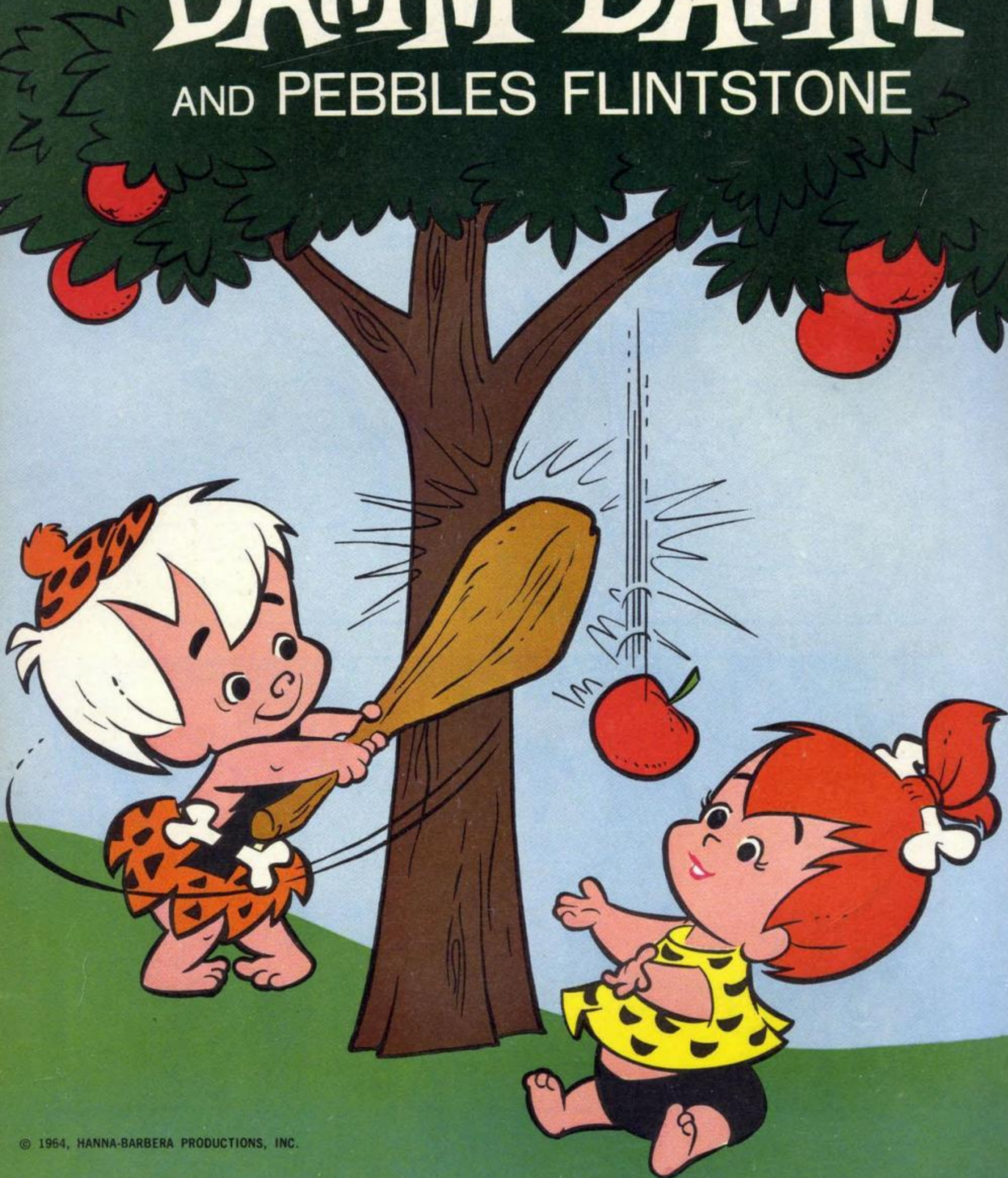
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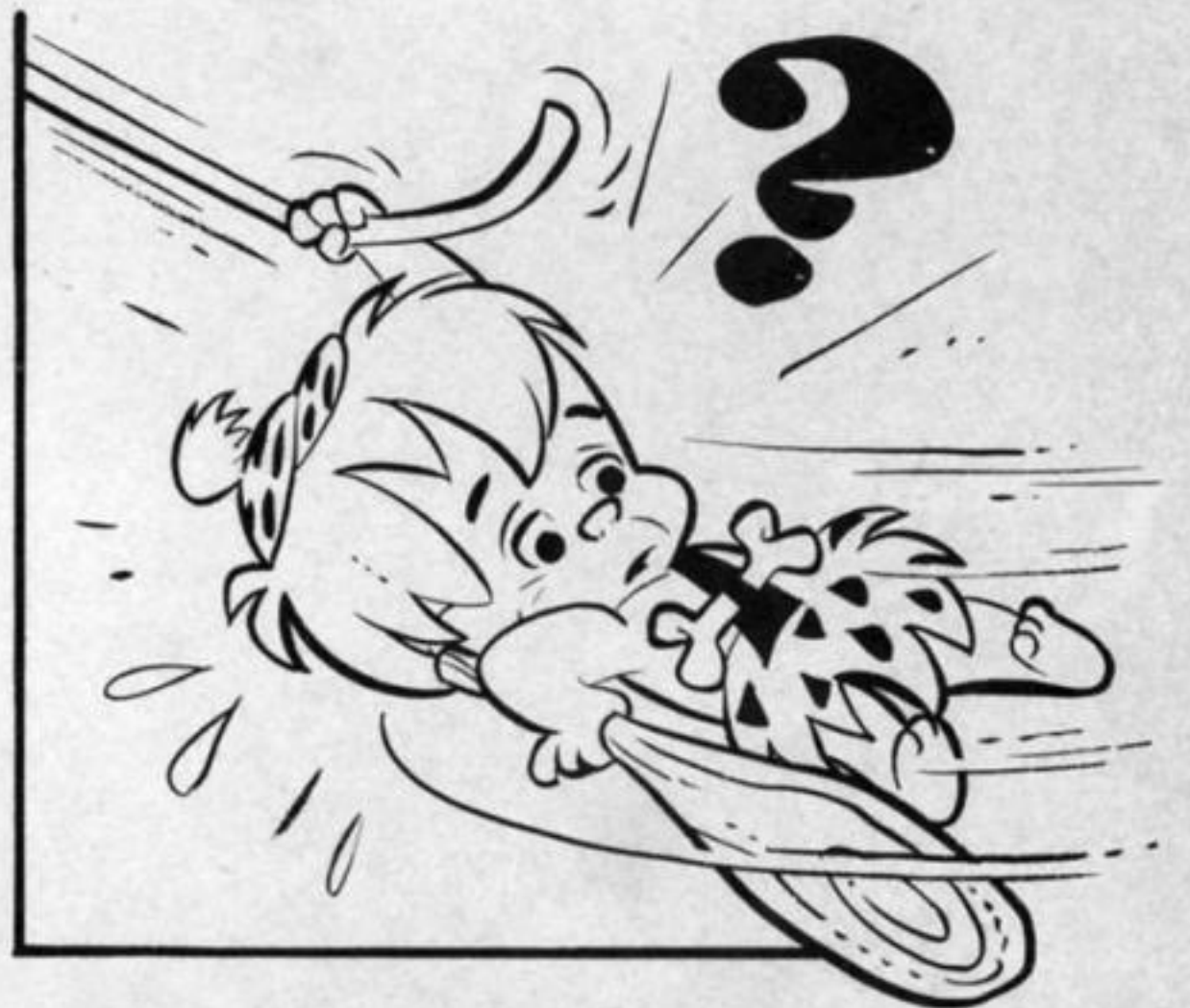
HANNA-BARBERA

BAMM-BAMM

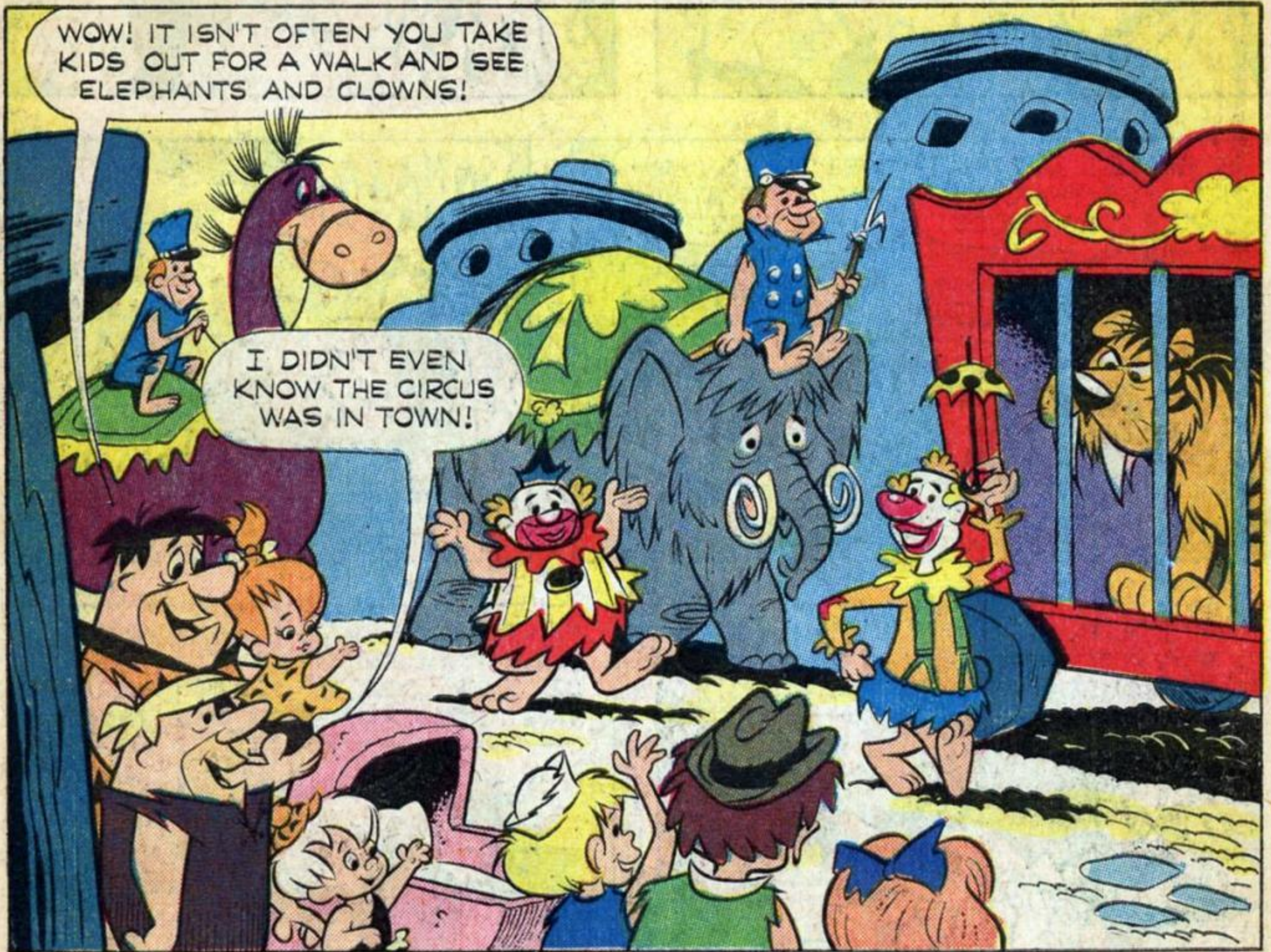
AND PEBBLES FLINTSTONE

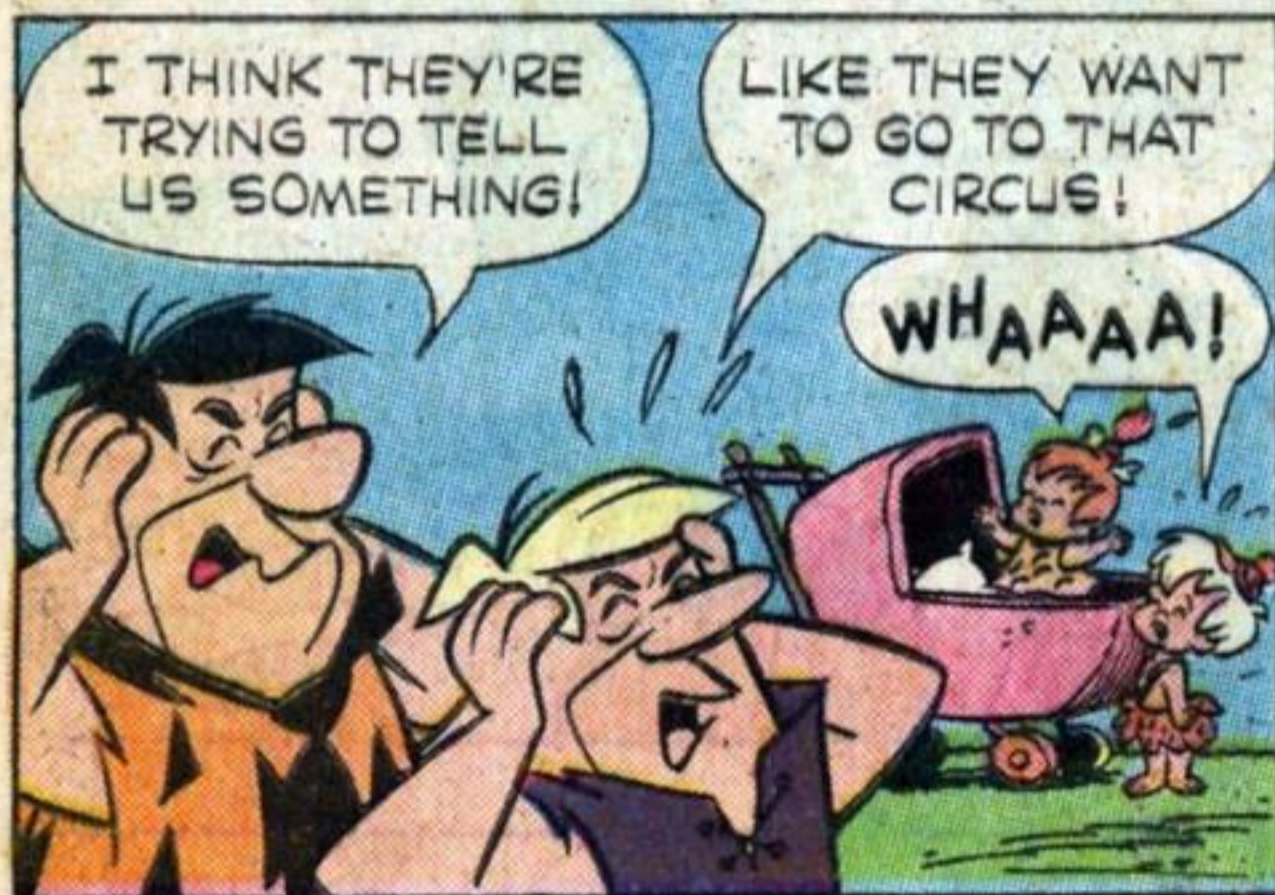
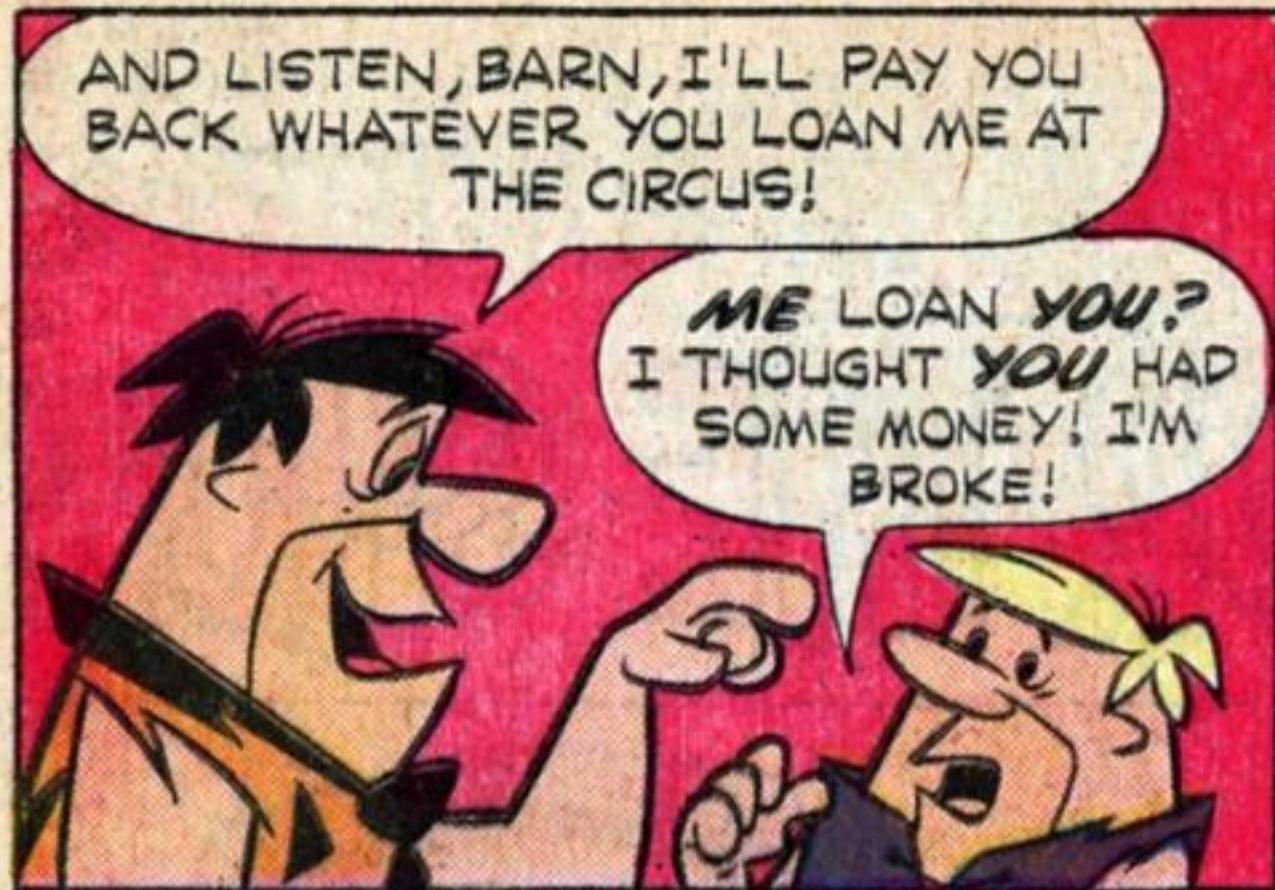
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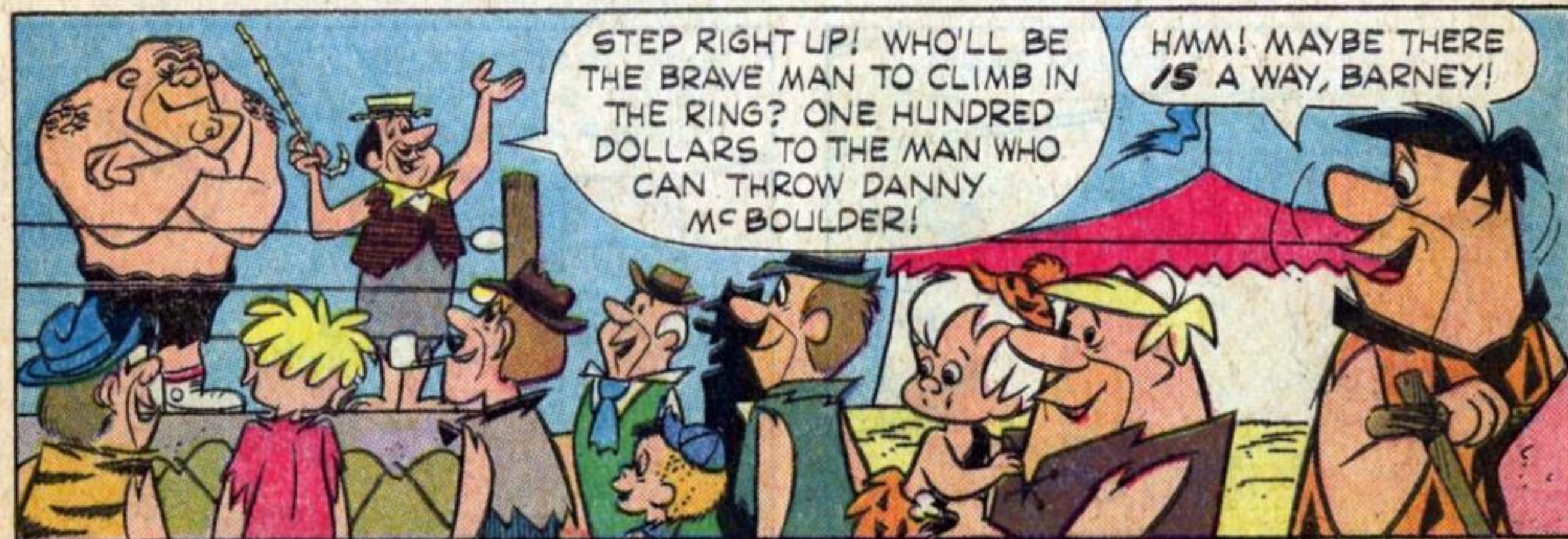
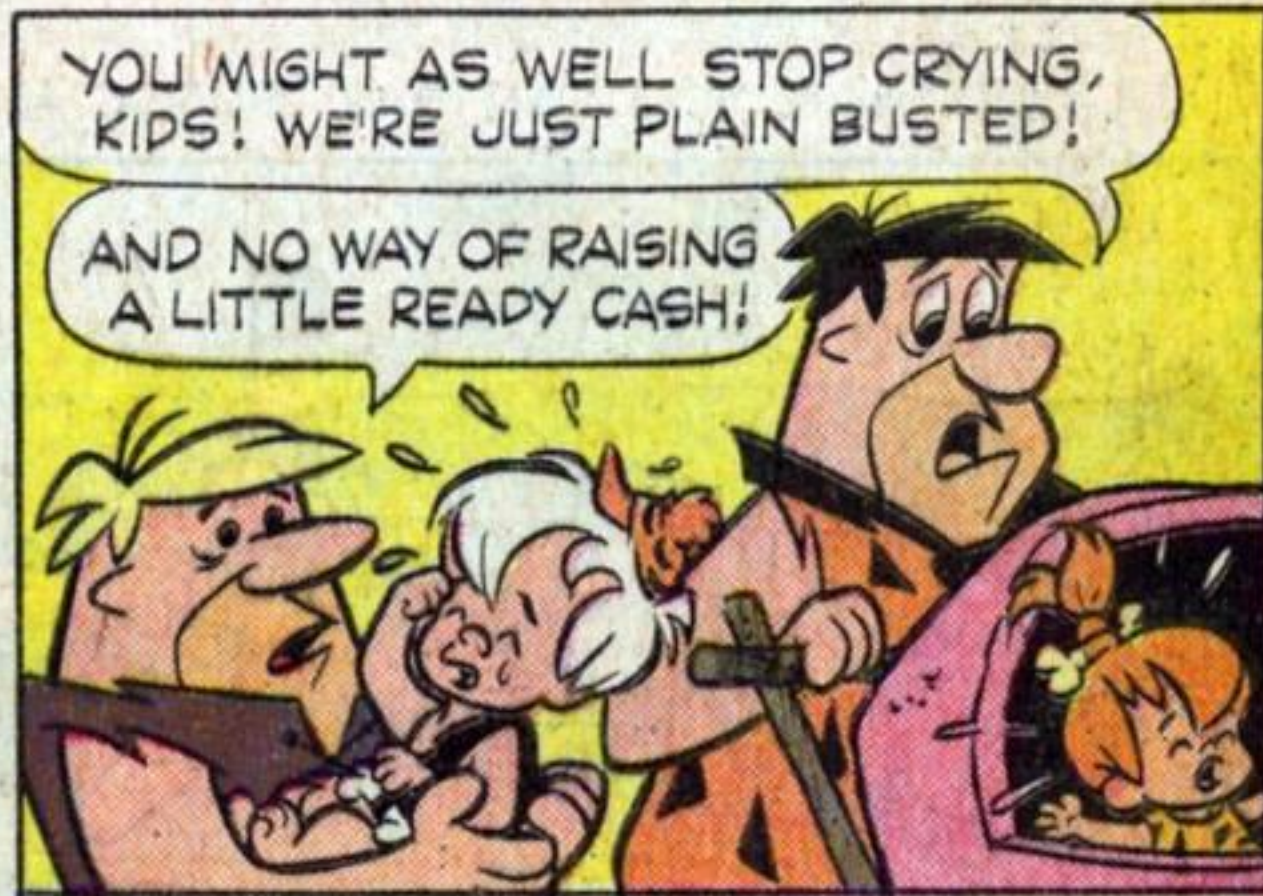
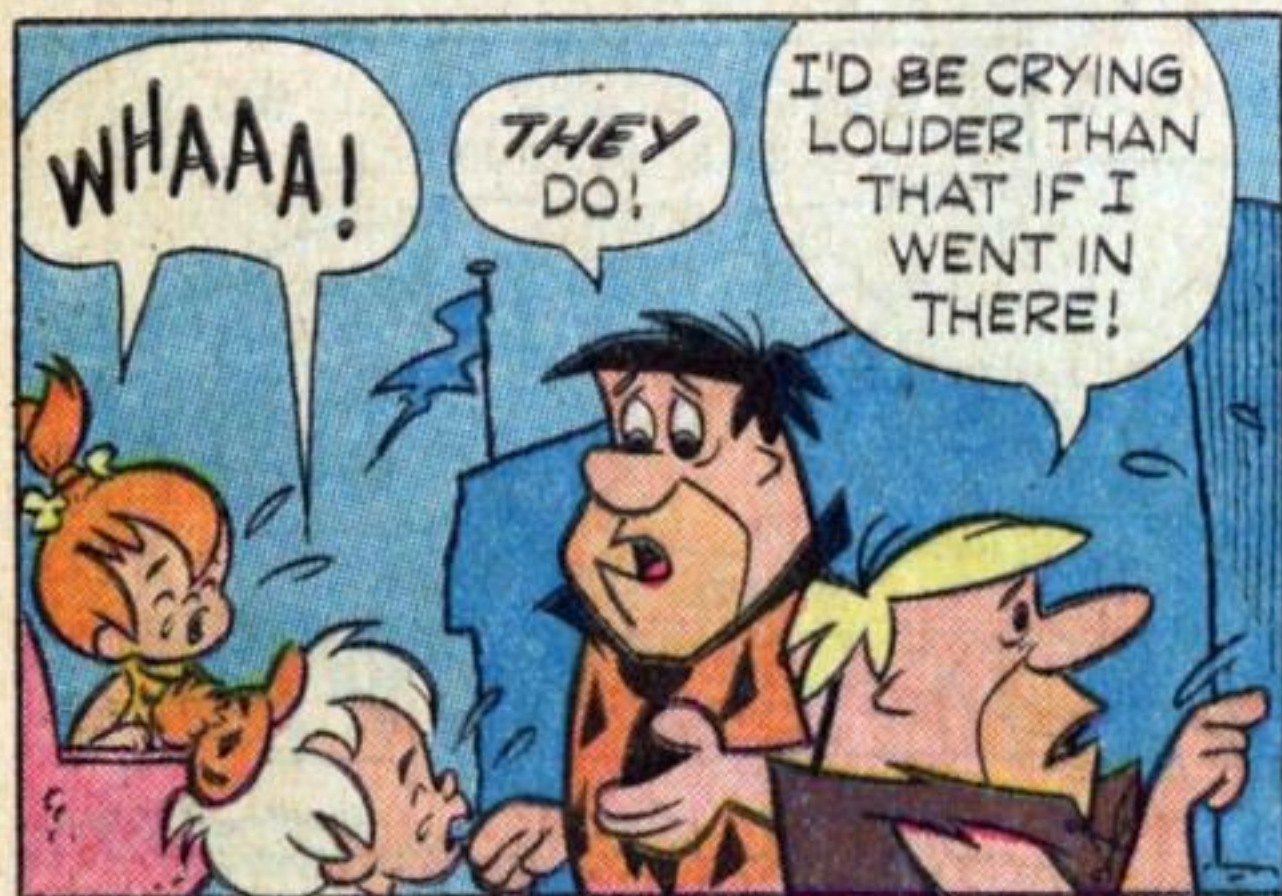


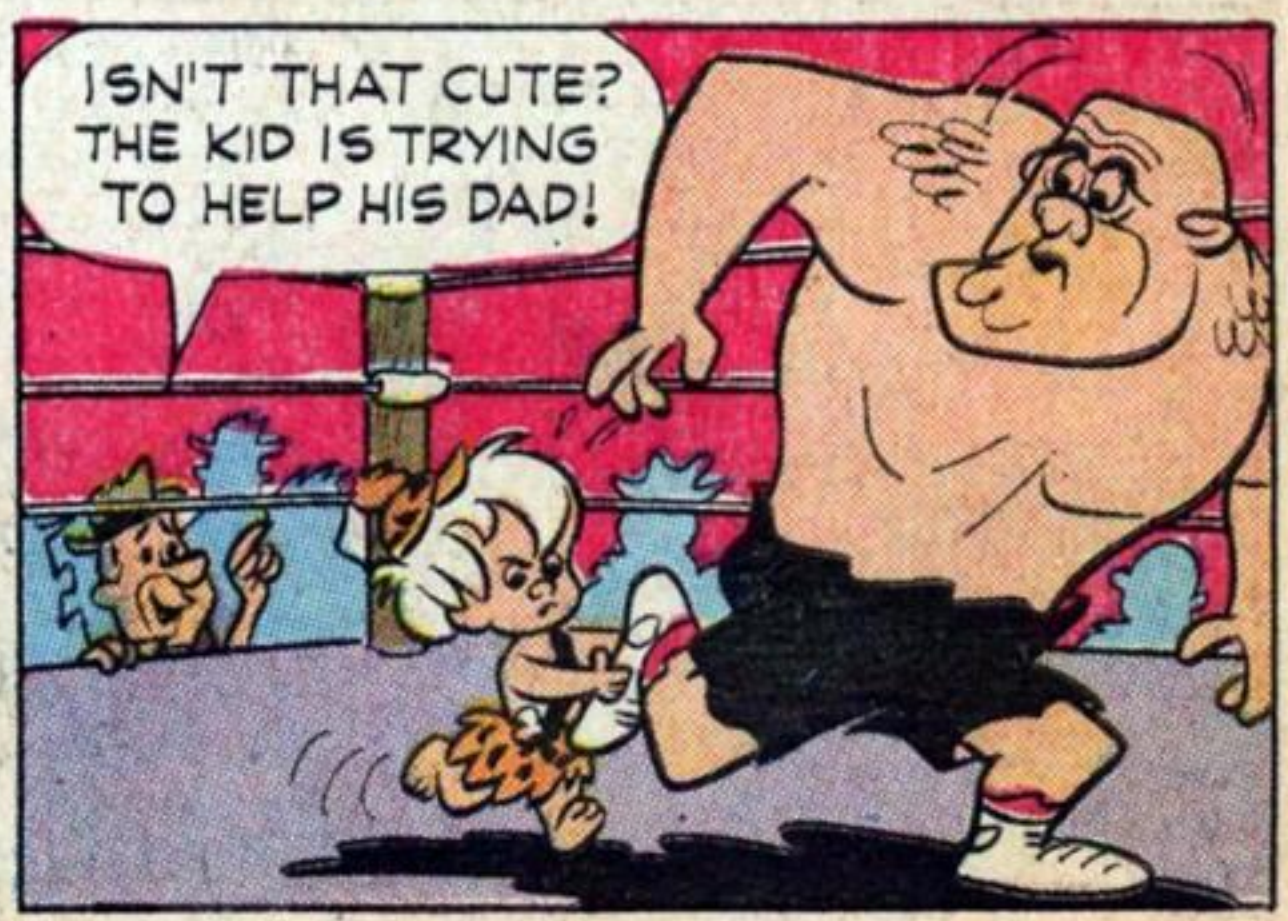
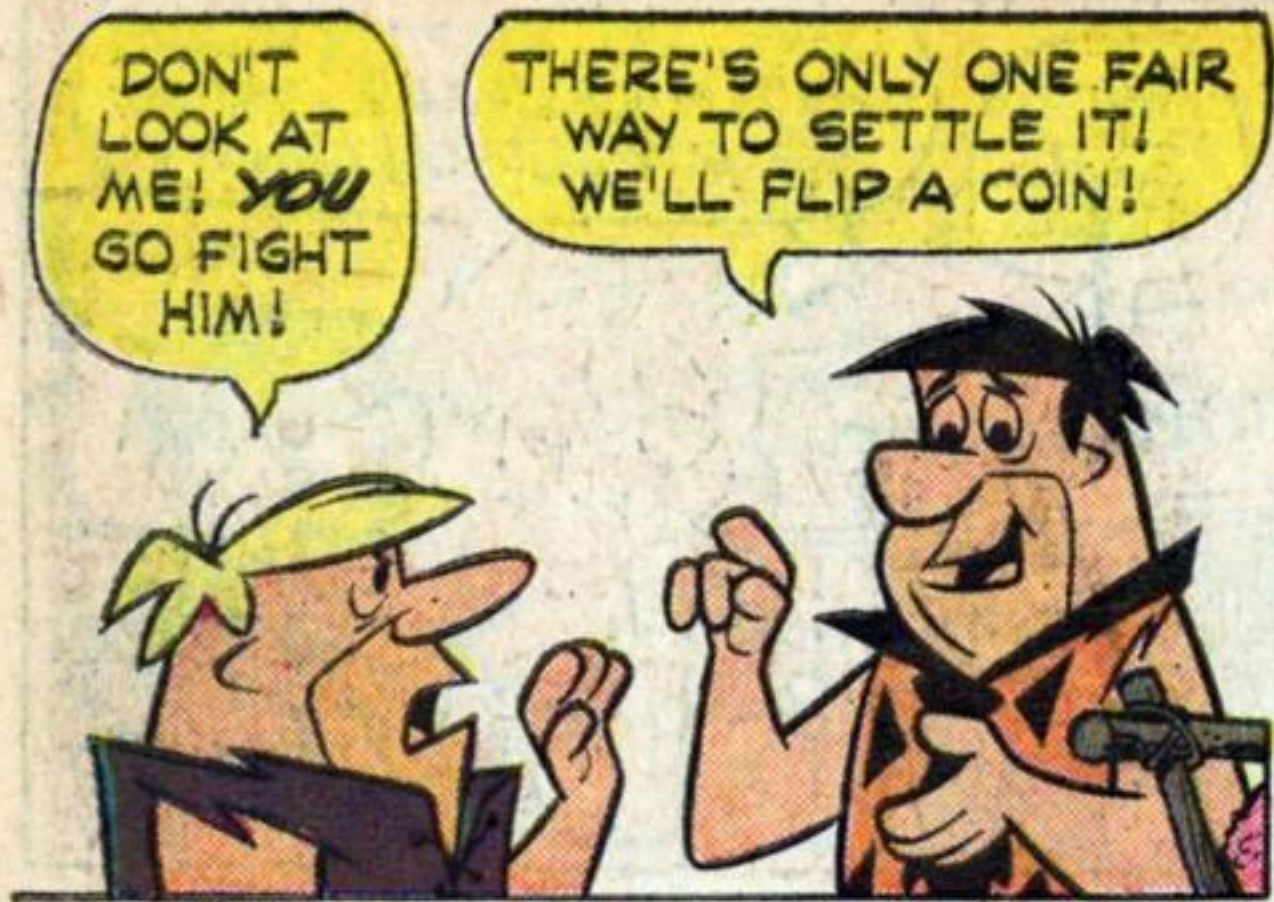


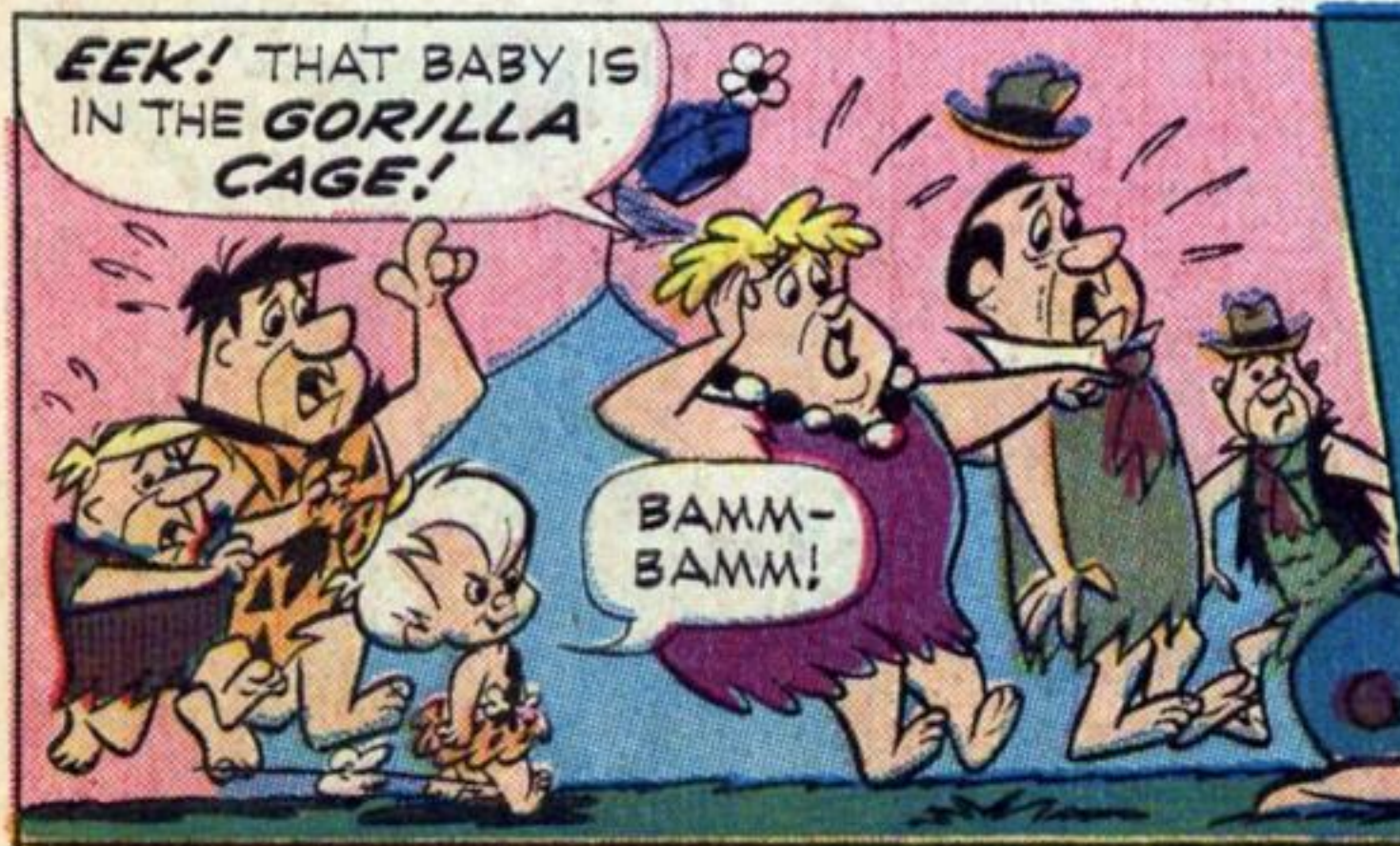
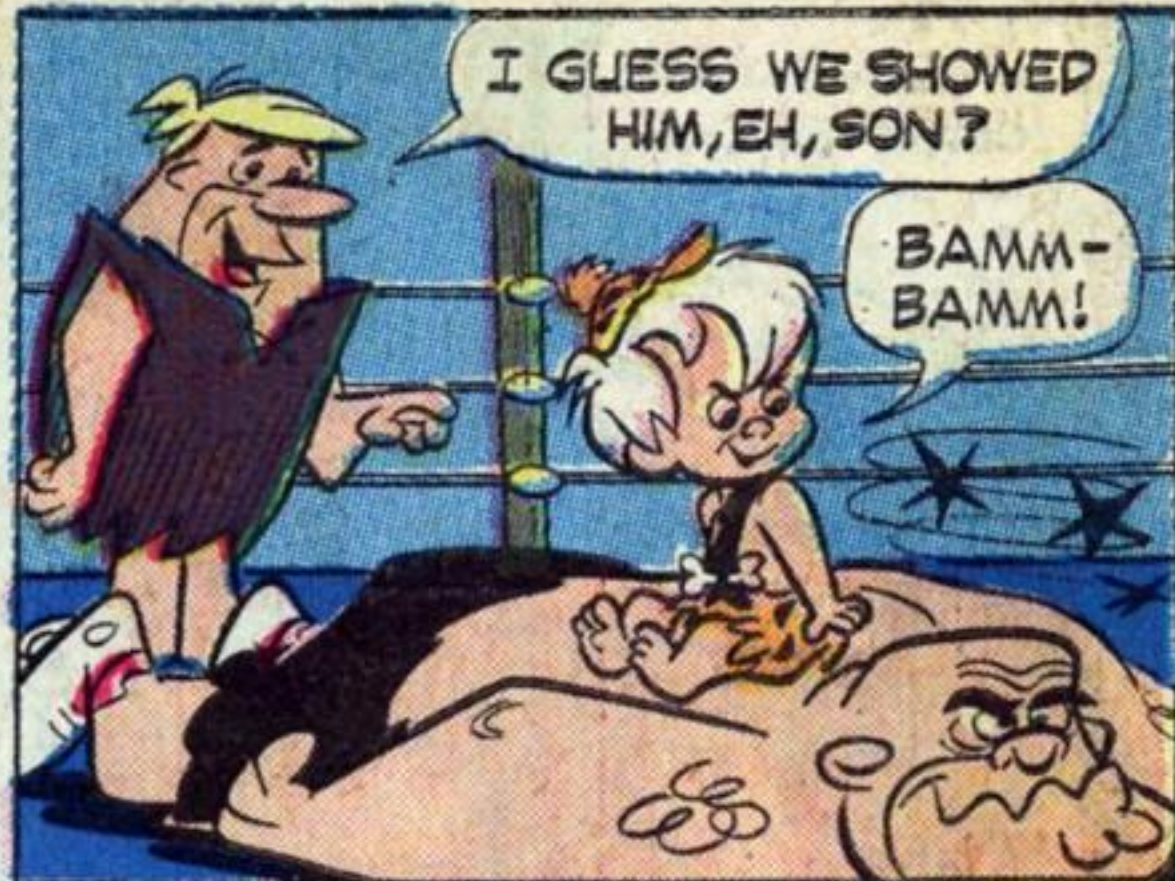
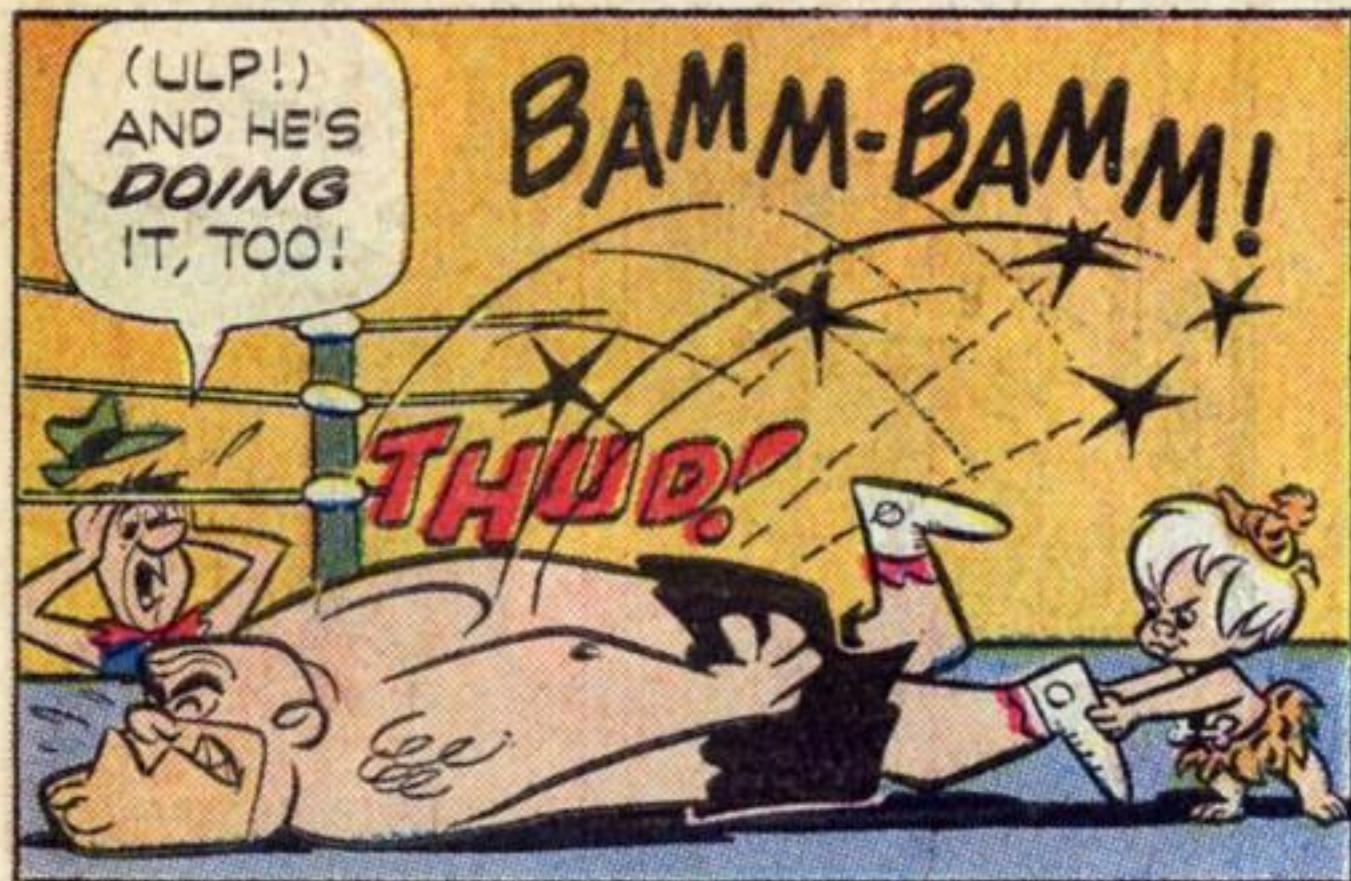
NO DOUGH FOR THE SHOW





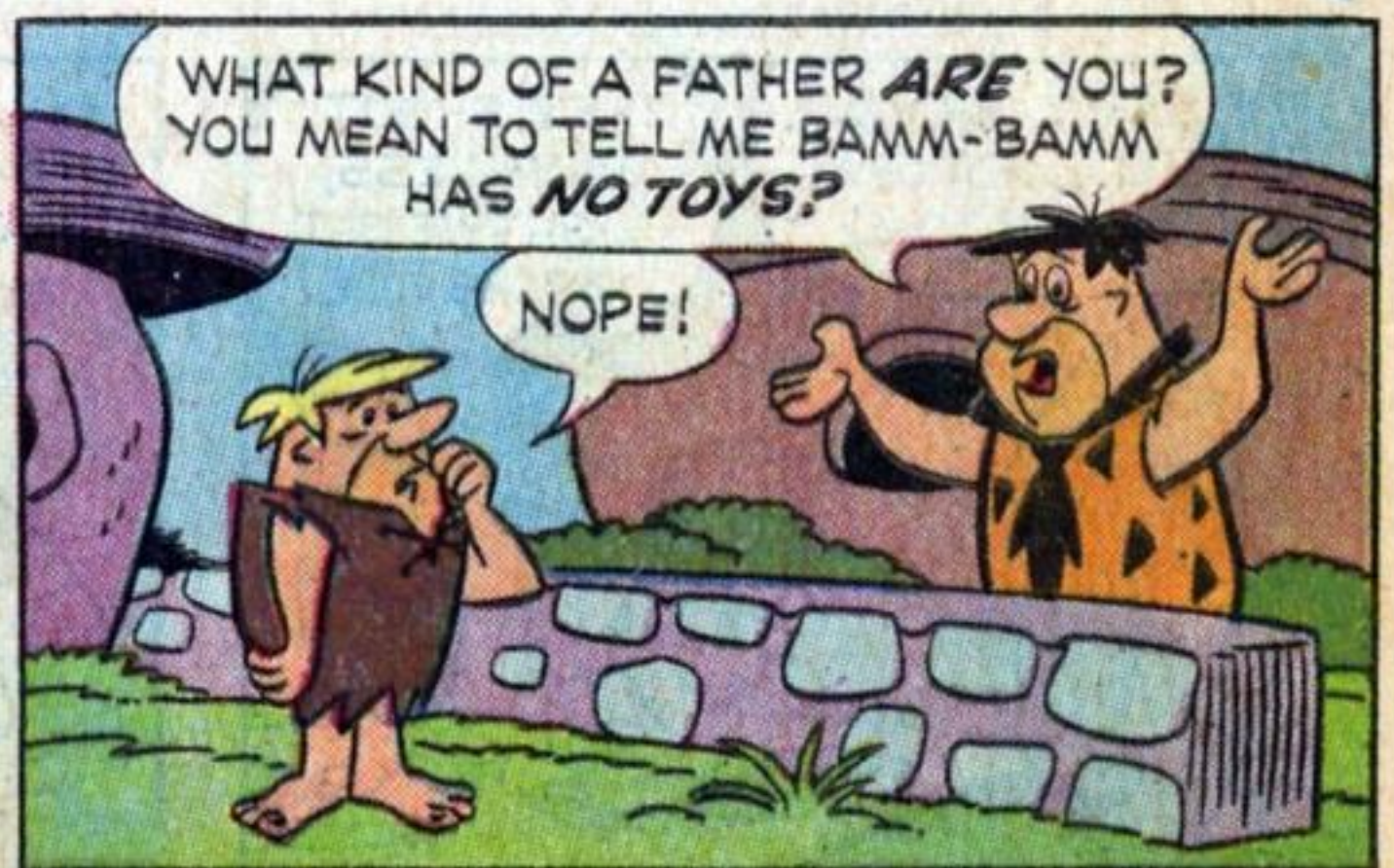
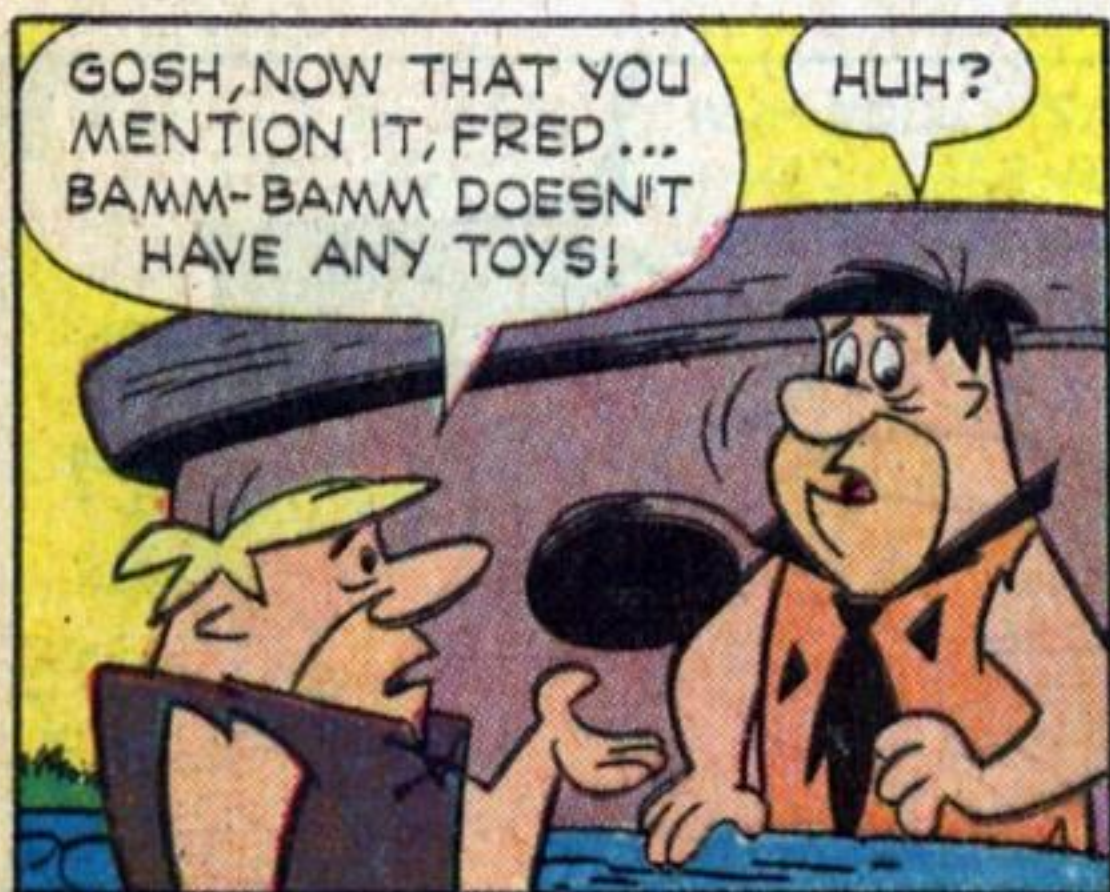








Hanna-Barbera **BAMM-BAMM** and **PEBBLES FLINTSTONE**
TWO FOR THE TOYS







POP!
POP!
POP!

SAY, HE'S A CRACK SHOT, TOO!

LET'S RUN FOR COVER, FRED—IT'S AN ATTACK!



COME ON, LOAD UP, BARN! WE'LL COUNTERATTACK!

RIGHT, FRED!



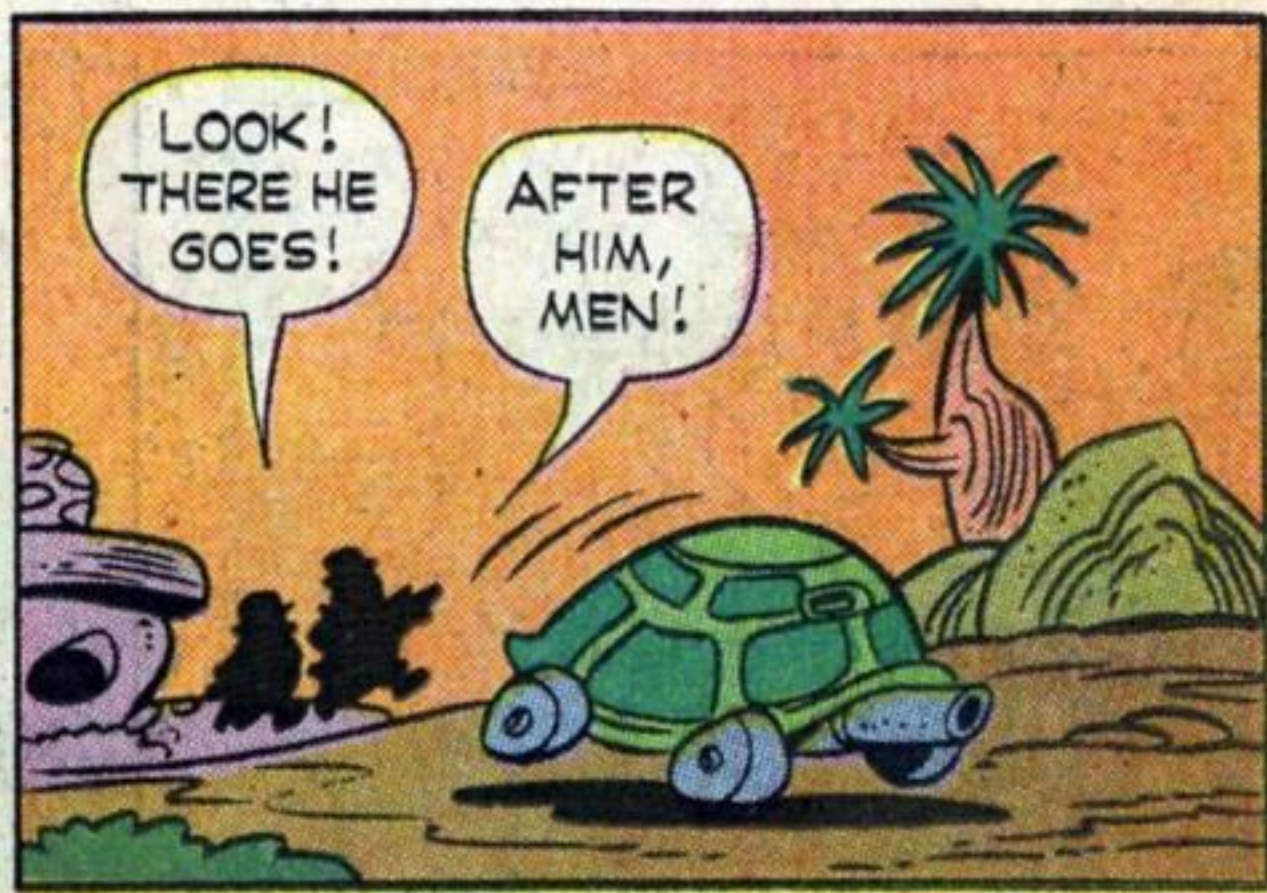
OKAY, BAMM-BAMM, HERE WE COME... ER...WHERE IS HE?

HE MUST HAVE GONE OUTSIDE TO TAKE COVER!



CHARGE!

WE'LL TEACH HIM SOME REAL ARMY MANEUVERS, EH, BARN?



LOOK! THERE HE GOES!

AFTER HIM, MEN!



CHARGE!

FORWARD, HO!



SEE HIM, FRED?

NOPE! THE RASCAL MUST BE HIDING IN THOSE ROCKS SOMEWHERE!

DANGER!
BEDROCK
NATIONAL GUARD
TRAINING
GROUNDS

MEANWHILE...

YOO, HOO, BAMM-BAMM!
TIME FOR LUNCH!



COME, DEAR! ALL SOLDIERS
MUST TAKE TIME FOR CHOW!

BAMM-
BAMM!



AND...

THERE HE IS, BARN!
COME ON, LET'S TAKE
HIM BY SURPRISE!



READY... AIM...
FIRE!

PLUNK!
PLUNK!

?



PLUNK!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



WATCH THIS, BARN! I SAW 'EM USE
THIS MUD IN A TV SHOW!

BOY, WE'RE SURE
SHOWING BAMM-BAMM
THE TRICKS!



YOU PUT THE
MUD RIGHT OVER
THE LITTLE
WINDOW!

HEH-
HEH!

PLOP!



AND NOW HE CAN'T SEE US!
HOW'S THAT FOR A DIRTY TRICK?
HA-HA-HA!

HEH-HEH!





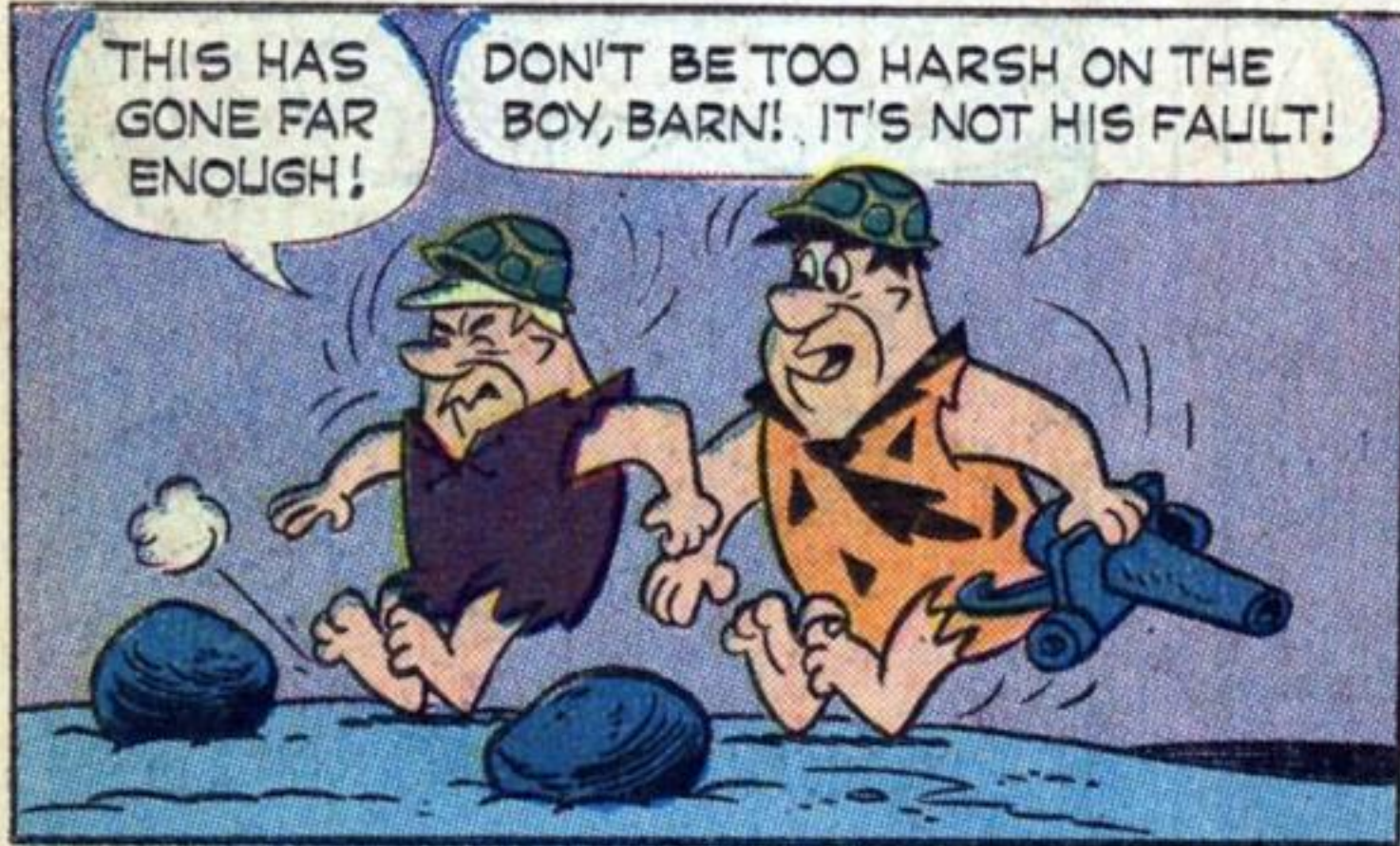


I'LL SPEAK TO THE TOY STORE!

PLUNK!

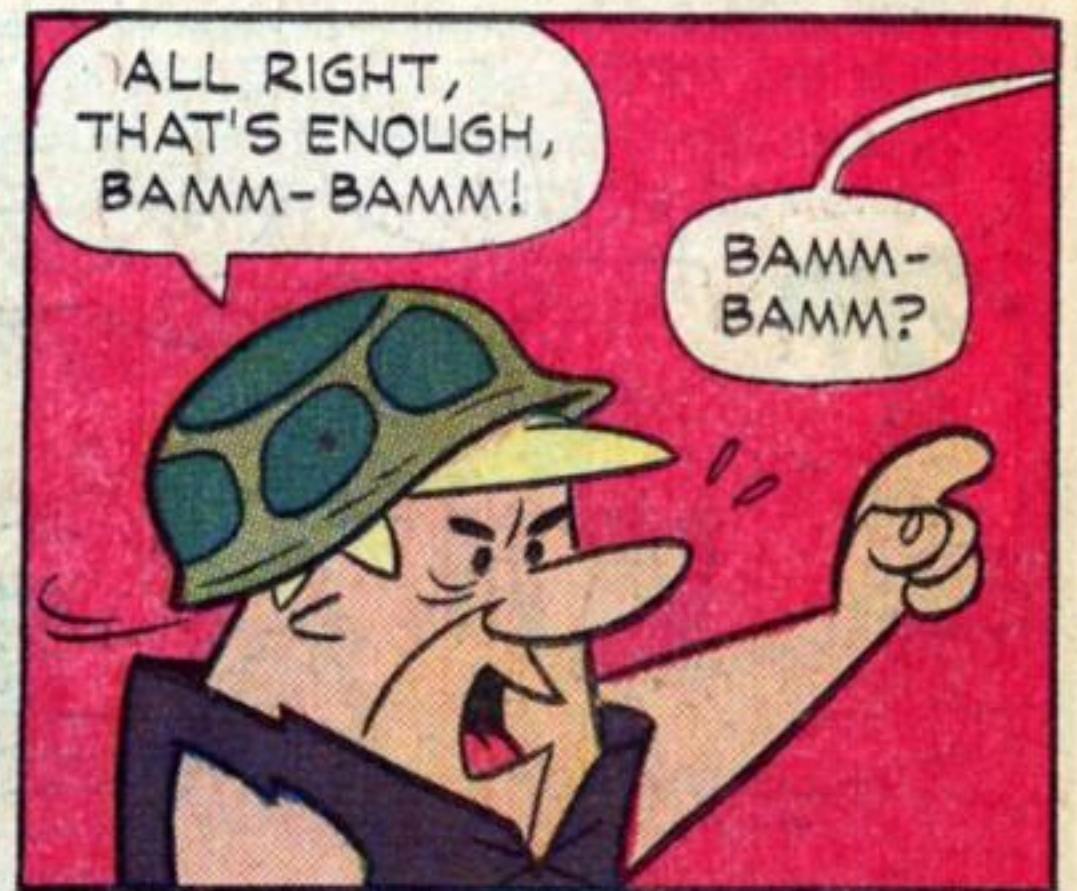
PLOP!

BOOM!
BOOM!



THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!

DON'T BE TOO HARSH ON THE BOY, BARN! IT'S NOT HIS FAULT!



ALL RIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH, BAMM-BAMM!

BAMM-BAMM?



BOOM-BOOM TO YOU, TOO!



WHO HE?

BOY, IF YOU ASK ME - THESE GUYS ARE SUFFERING FROM BATTLE FATIGUE!



THEN...

JUST A MINUTE, BAMM-BAMM! THAT MAY BE DADDY NOW! I WONDER WHERE HE COULD HAVE GONE OFF TO?

RING!

BAMM-BAMM!

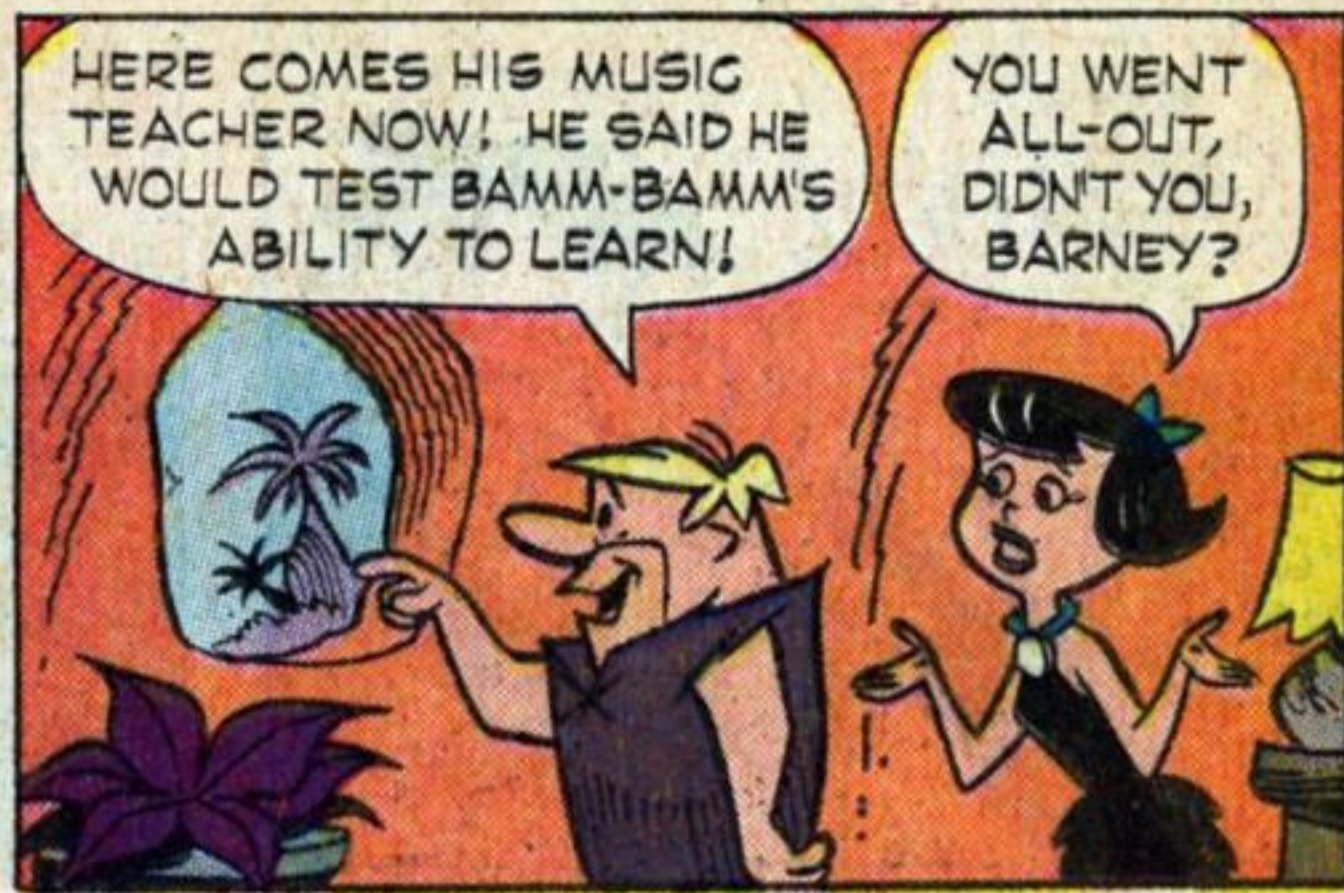
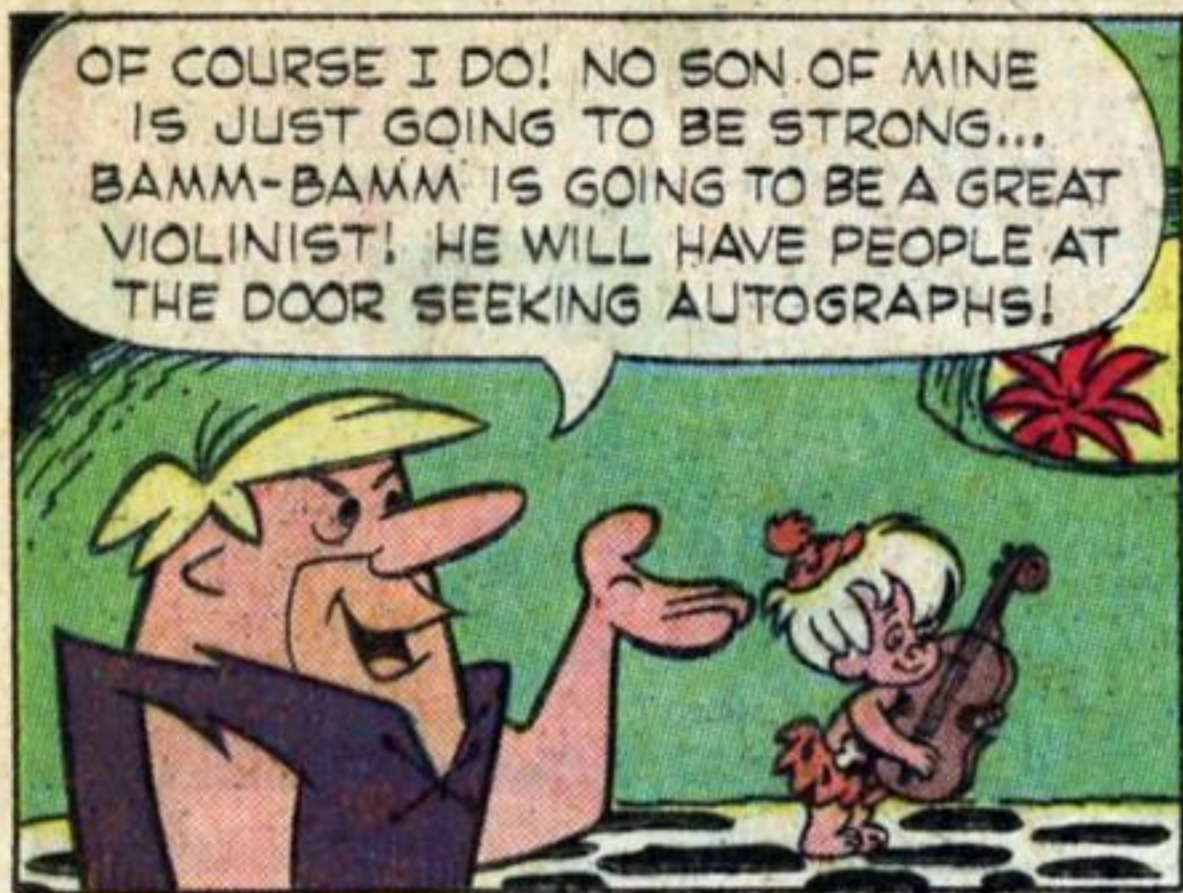


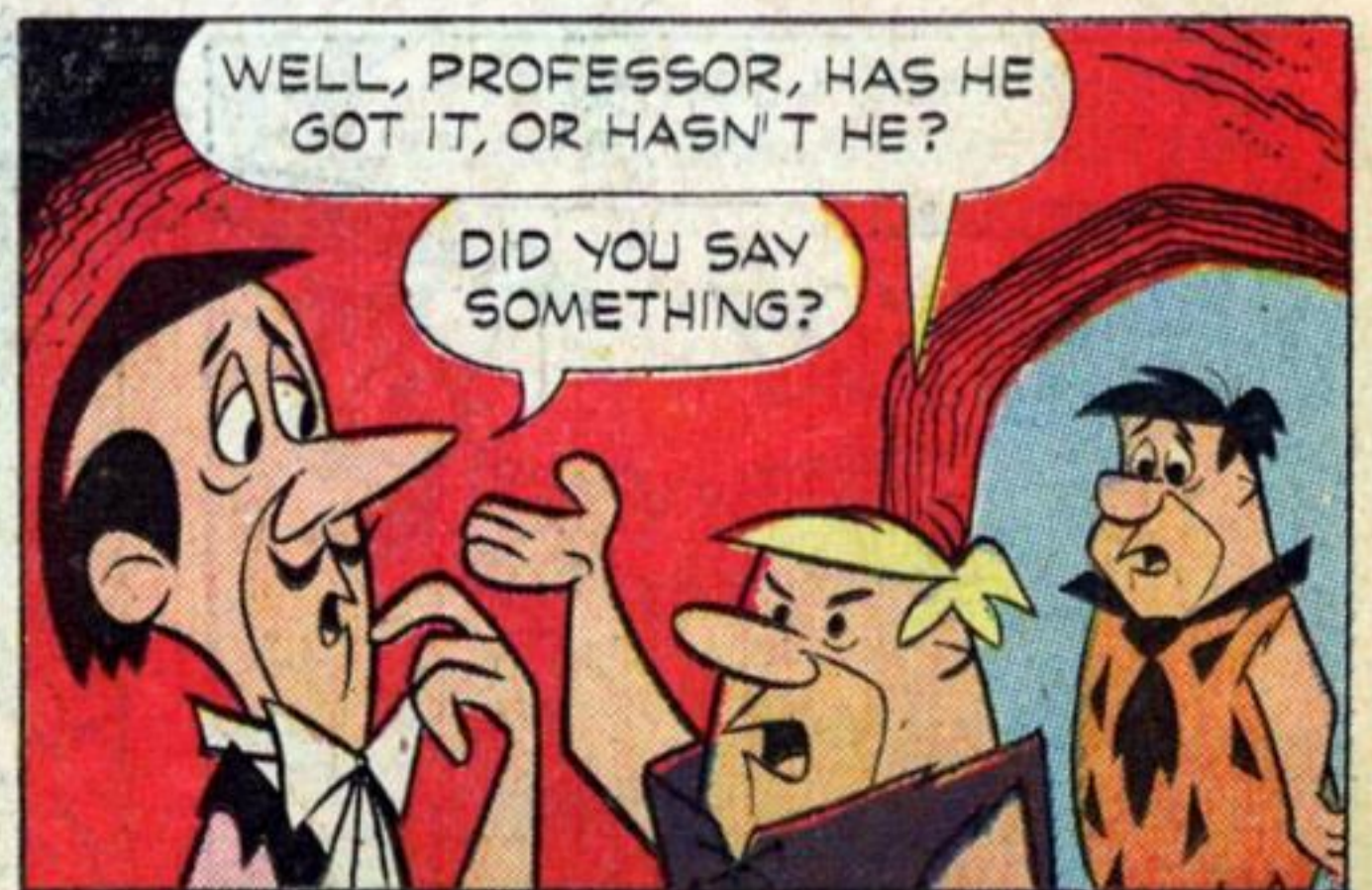
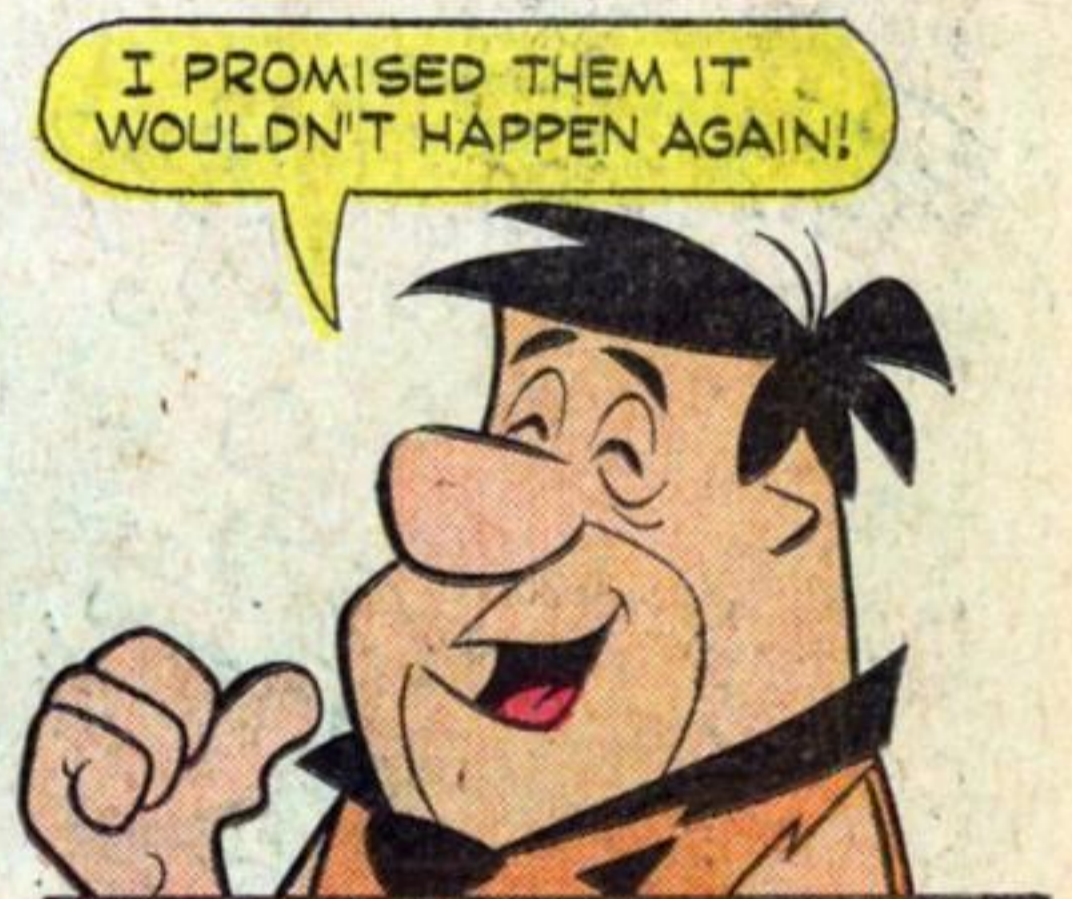
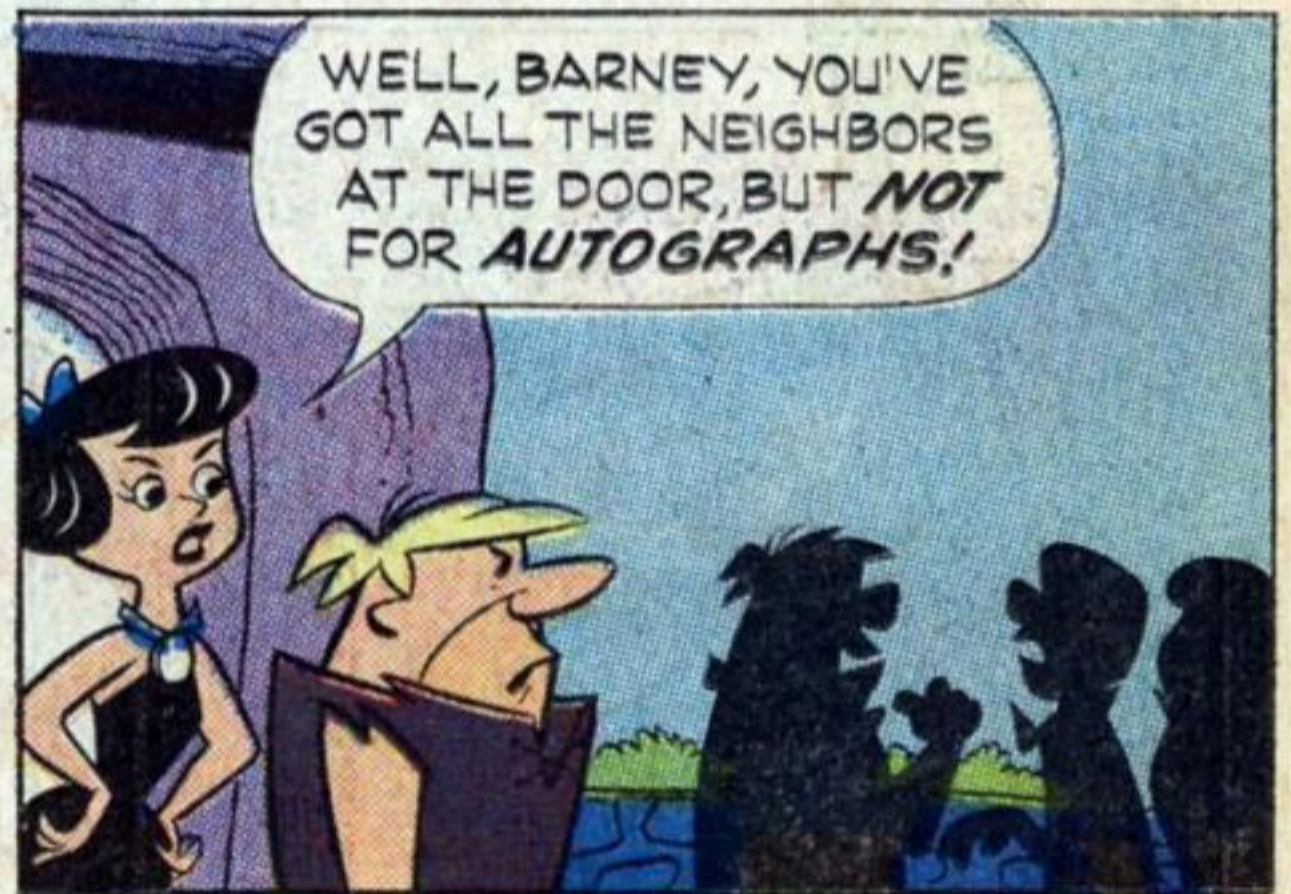
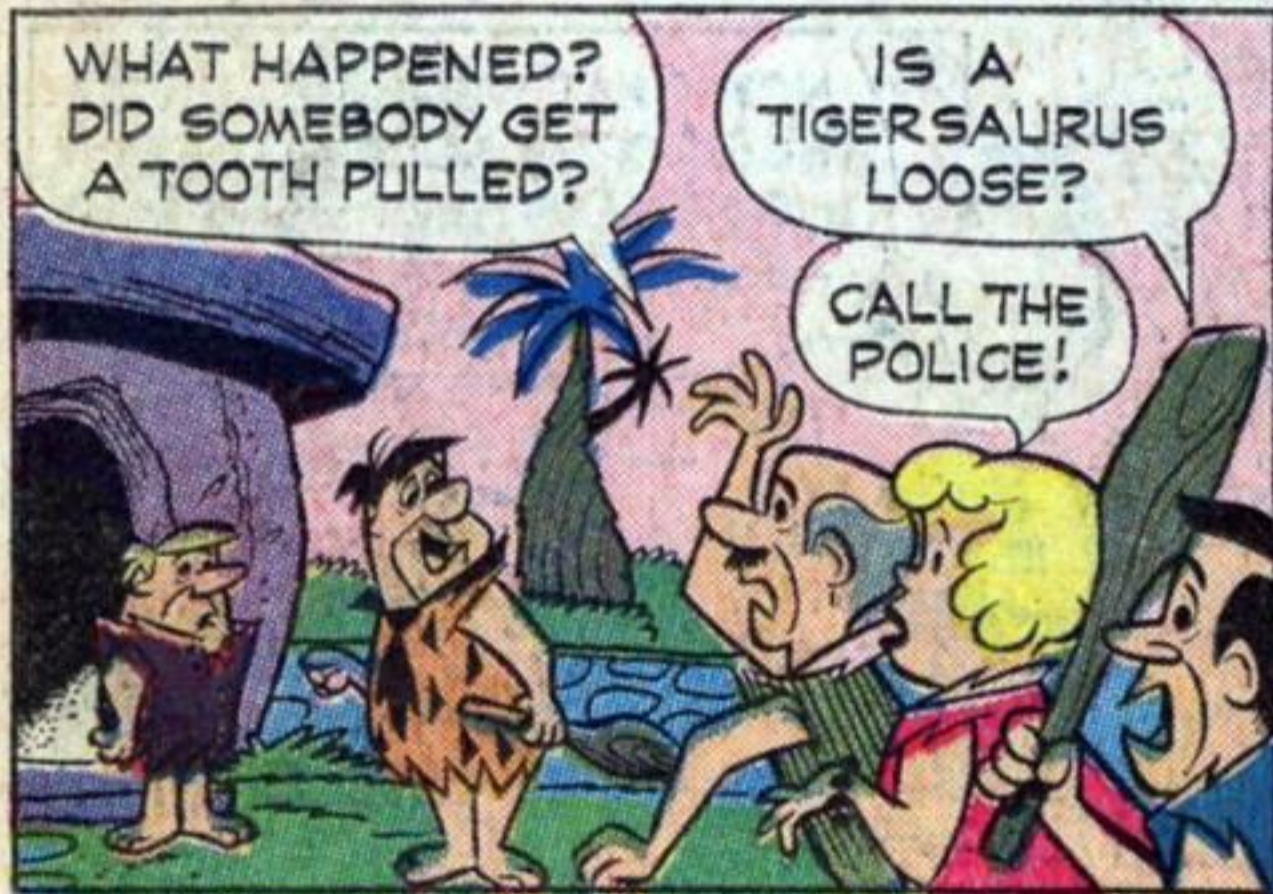
BETTY, HAVE YOU SEEN FRED?

HE'S WITH BARNEY! COME WITH ME, WILMA!









I SAID, CAN MY SON
PLAY THE VIOLIN OR NOT?



WHY, CERTAINLY, MR. RUBBLE, THE LITTLE
FELLOW IS A NATURAL VIOLINIST! THAT'LL
BE TEN DOLLARS FOR HIS FIRST LESSON!



So...

I TELL YOU, WILMA, BARNEY
HAS LET HIMSELF GET TALKED
INTO THINKING THAT BAMB-
BAMB HAS THE NATURAL
ABILITY FOR THE VIOLIN!



THAT PHONY MUSIC
TEACHER WEARS **EAR-
PLUGS!** HE'S JUST OUT
TO GET A FAST BUCK!

NOW, FRED, IT'S
NONE OF OUR
BUSINESS, AND
I DON'T SEE ANY
HARM IN BAMB-
BAMB LEARNING
TO PLAY THE
VIOLIN!



SQUEEEEEEEKK!



WHY, MY **GOOD DISH** JUST BROKE
INTO PIECES IN MY HAND!

JUST LOOK WHAT
THOSE VIBRATIONS
DID TO OUR
FLOOR!



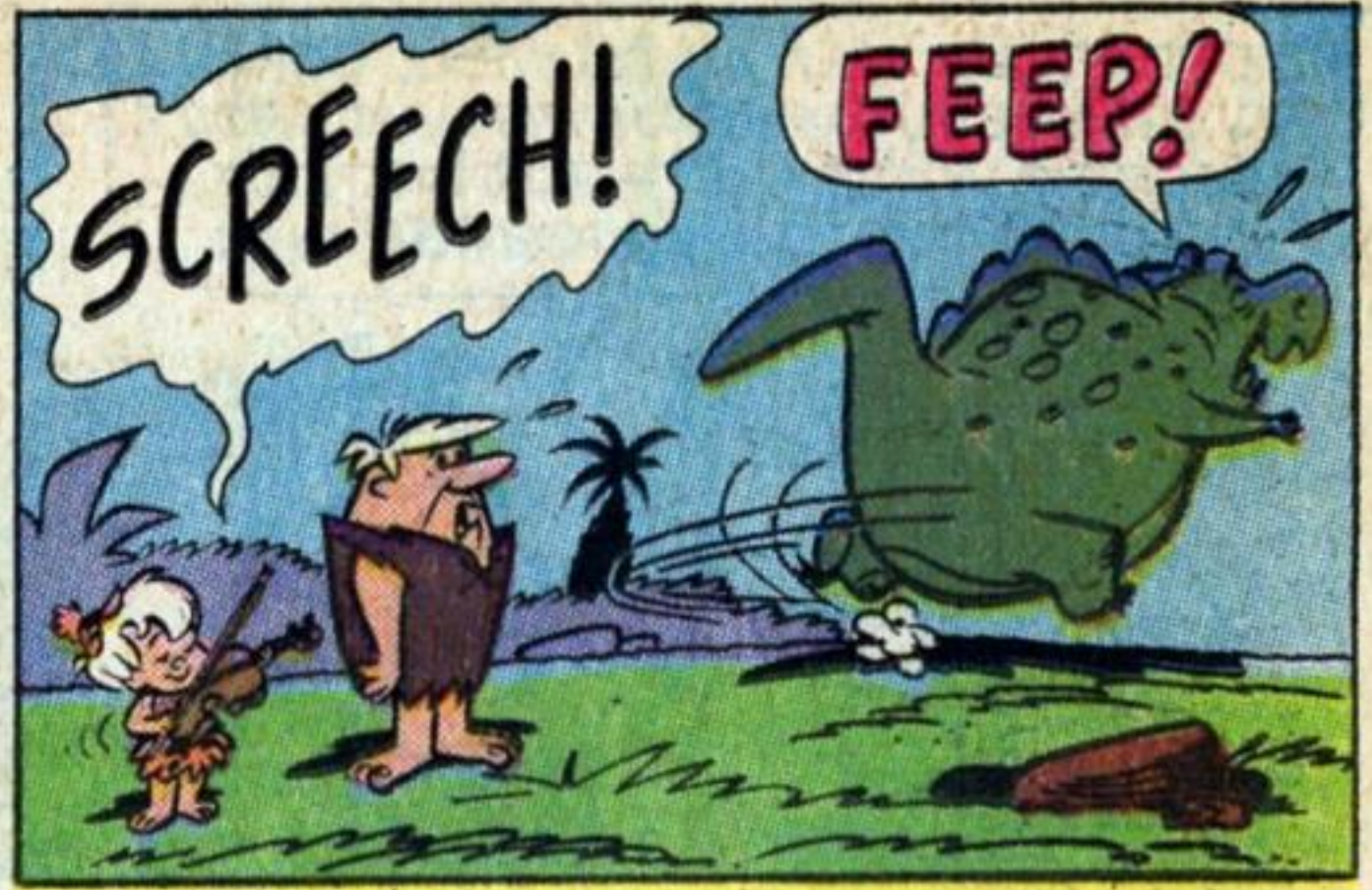
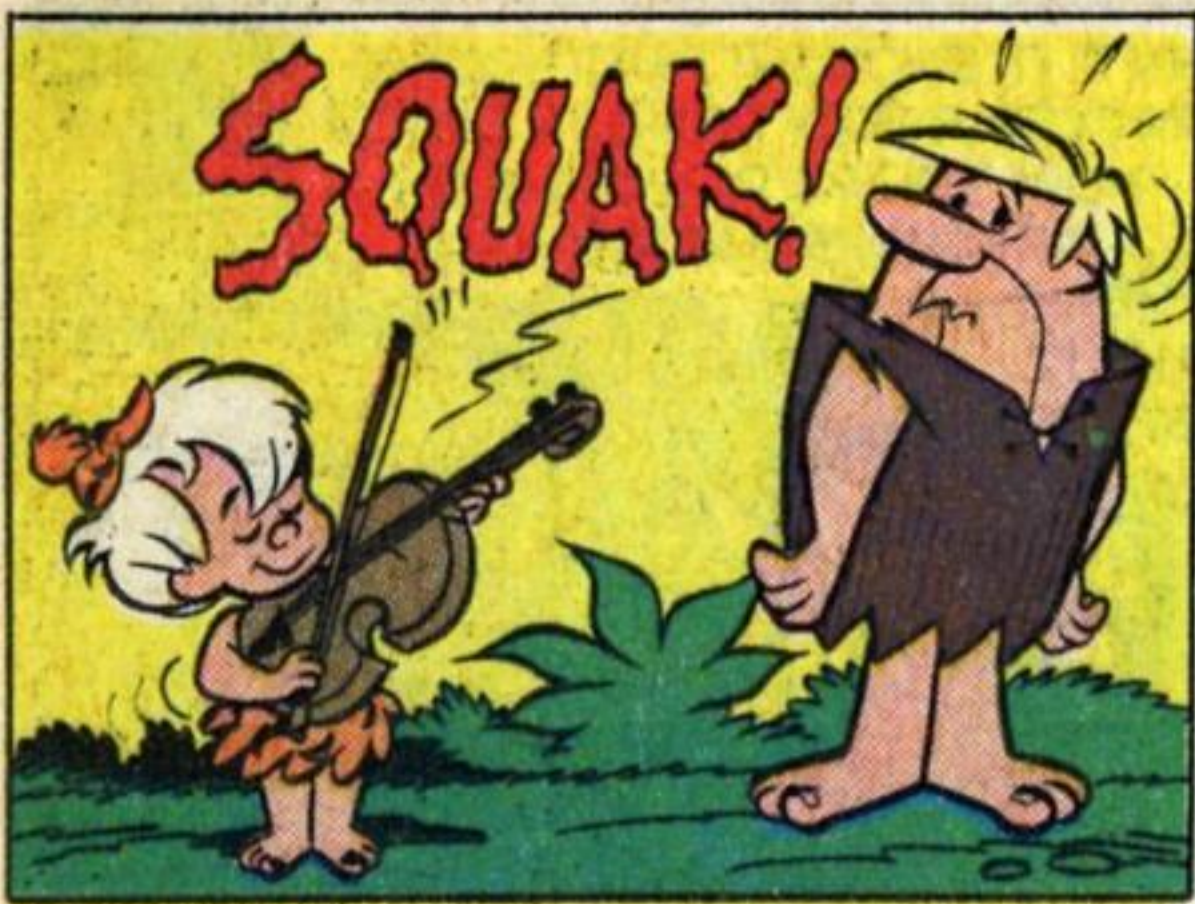
AS TIME CRACKS ON...

YOU'D BETTER GET
INTO THE BEDROOM
NEXT, BARNEY! THE
WALL IS GIVING WAY
IN THERE, TOO!

I'M AFRAID FRED WAS RIGHT!
THAT MUSIC TEACHER HAS TAKEN
ME FOR ONE HUNDRED LESSONS,
AND **STILL** BAMB-BAMB
CAN'T PLAY!







BETTY TOLD WILMA YOU WERE GOING TO CHANGE BAMB-BAMB'S MIND ABOUT BECOMING A VIOLINIST—BUT INSTEAD, YOU'RE TRYING TO *ENCOURAGE* HIM!



ISN'T IT ENOUGH THAT YOU'VE CRACKED EVERYTHING IN SIGHT? NOW YOU'RE PLANNING ON WRECKING MARBLE HALL!

TAKE IT EASY, FRED!



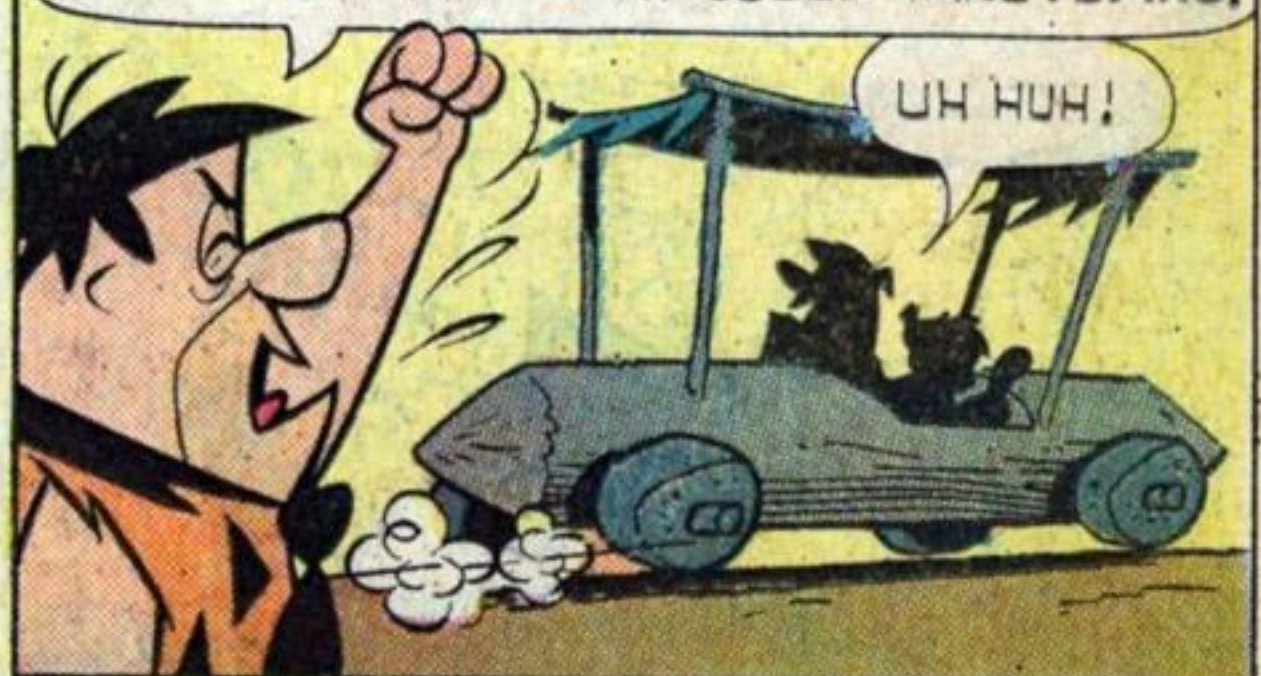
I DIDN'T SAY BAMB-BAMB WAS GOING TO PLAY WITH THEM!

BUT *LISTENING* TO THEM IS JUST AS BAD!



WHEN HE HEARS THOSE PROFESSIONALS PLAY, HE'LL NOT REST UNTIL HE CAN PLAY LIKE THEM—AND THAT COULD TAKE *YEARS!*

UH HUH!



GOOD, THE ORCHESTRA IS JUST ARRIVING! WE'RE IN TIME!

MARBLE HALL



NOW I WANT YOU TO LISTEN TO SOME REAL PROFESSIONALS, BAMB-BAMB!

BAMB-BAMB!



LATER...

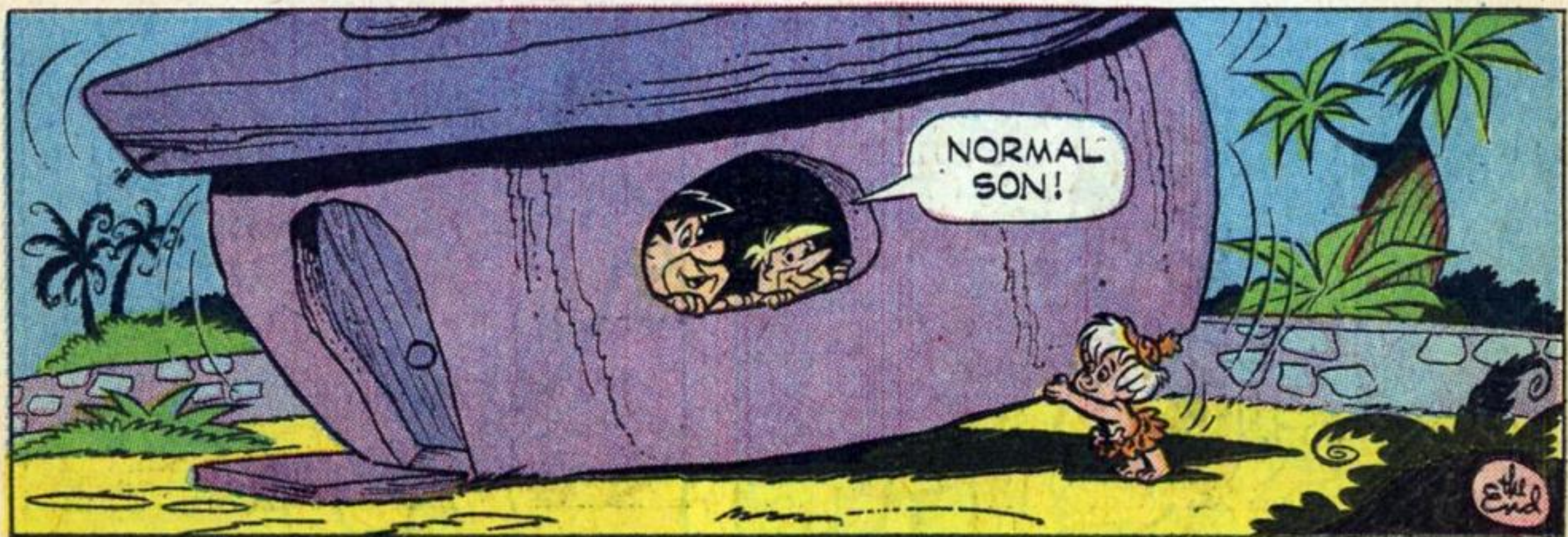
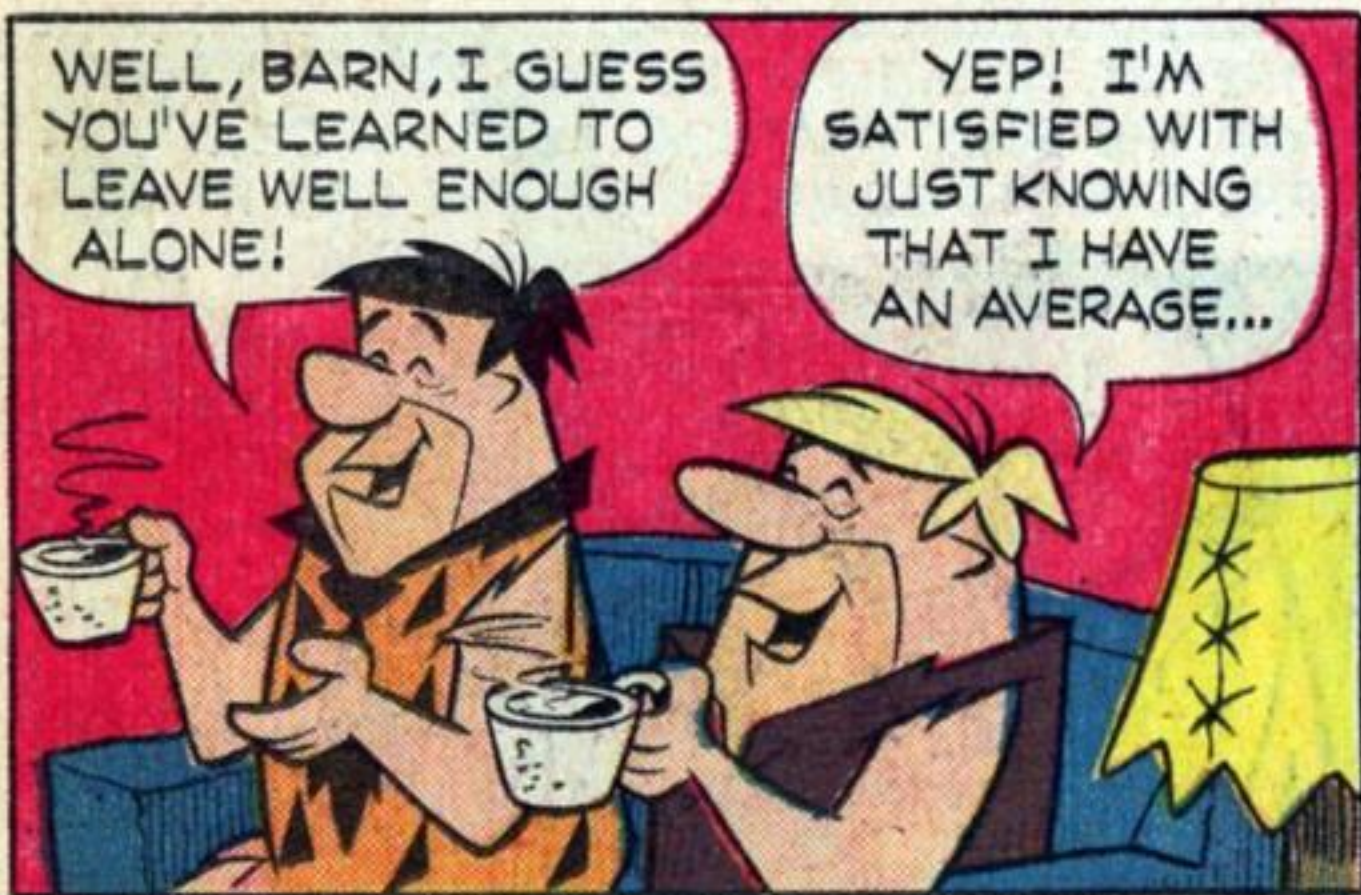
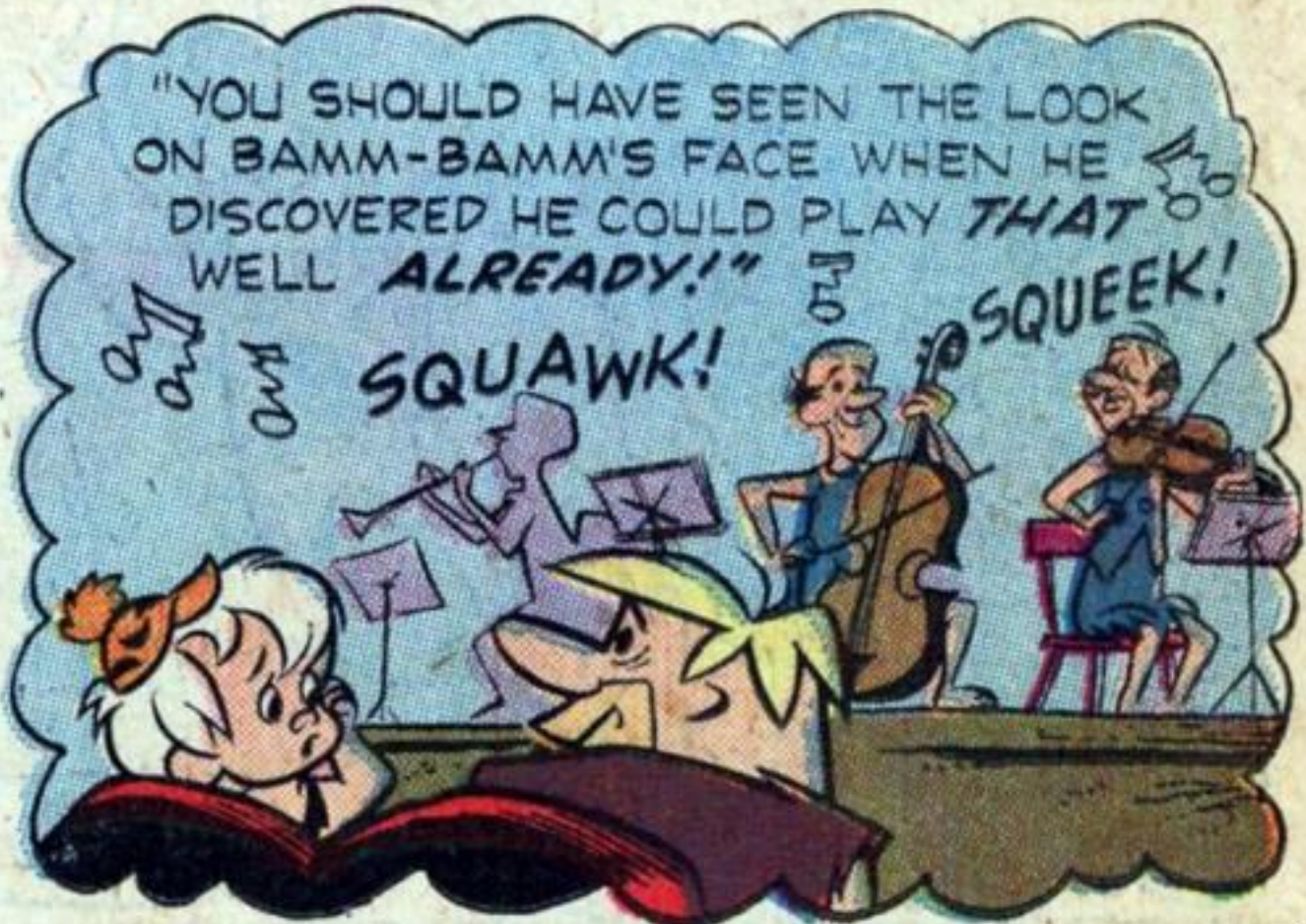
BARNEY, OLD PAL, I HAVEN'T HEARD BAMB-BAMB'S VIOLIN FOR DAYS! WHAT DID YOU DO TO IT?



THERE IT IS, FRED!

YOU THREW IT AWAY, HUH?

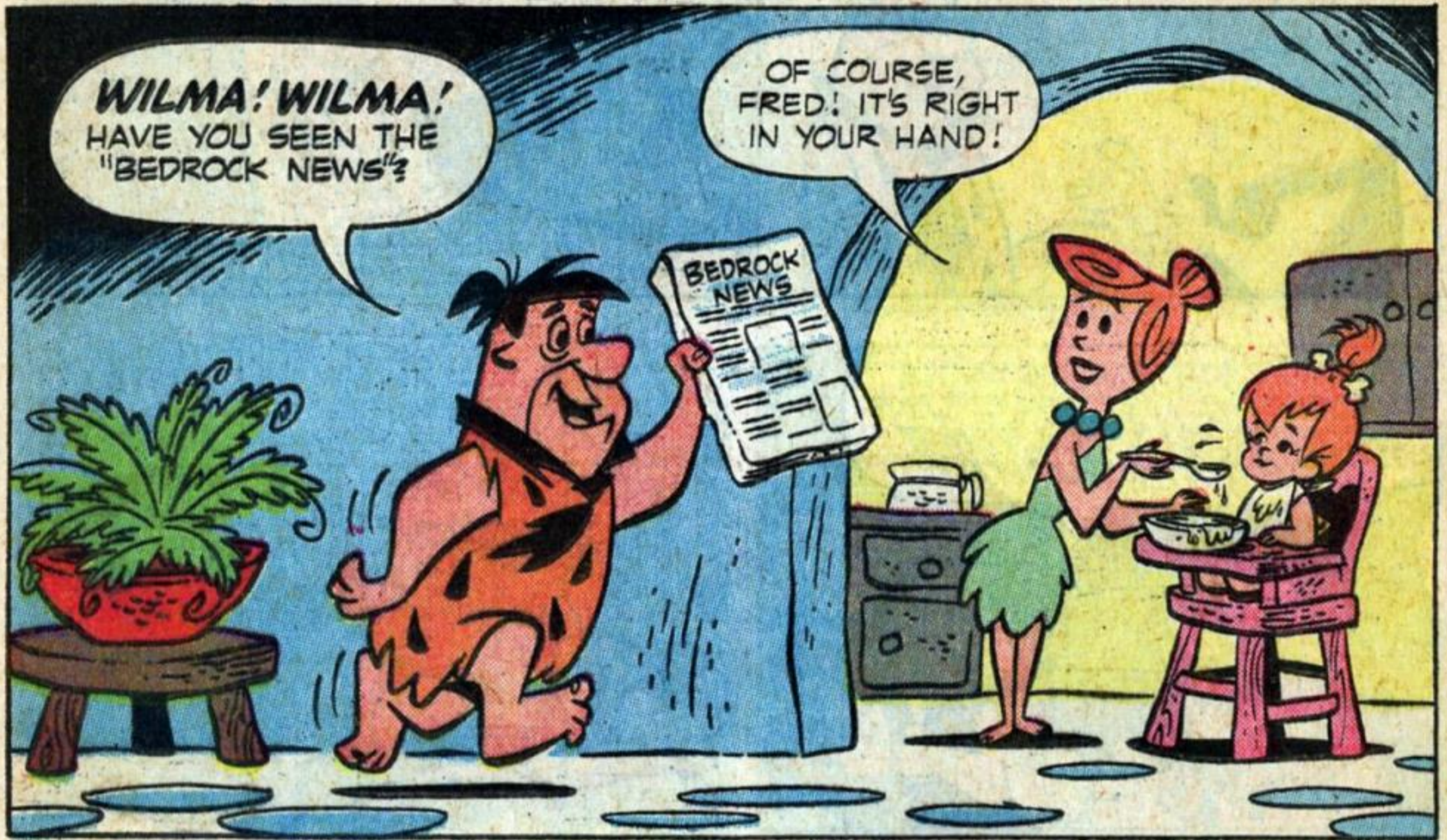




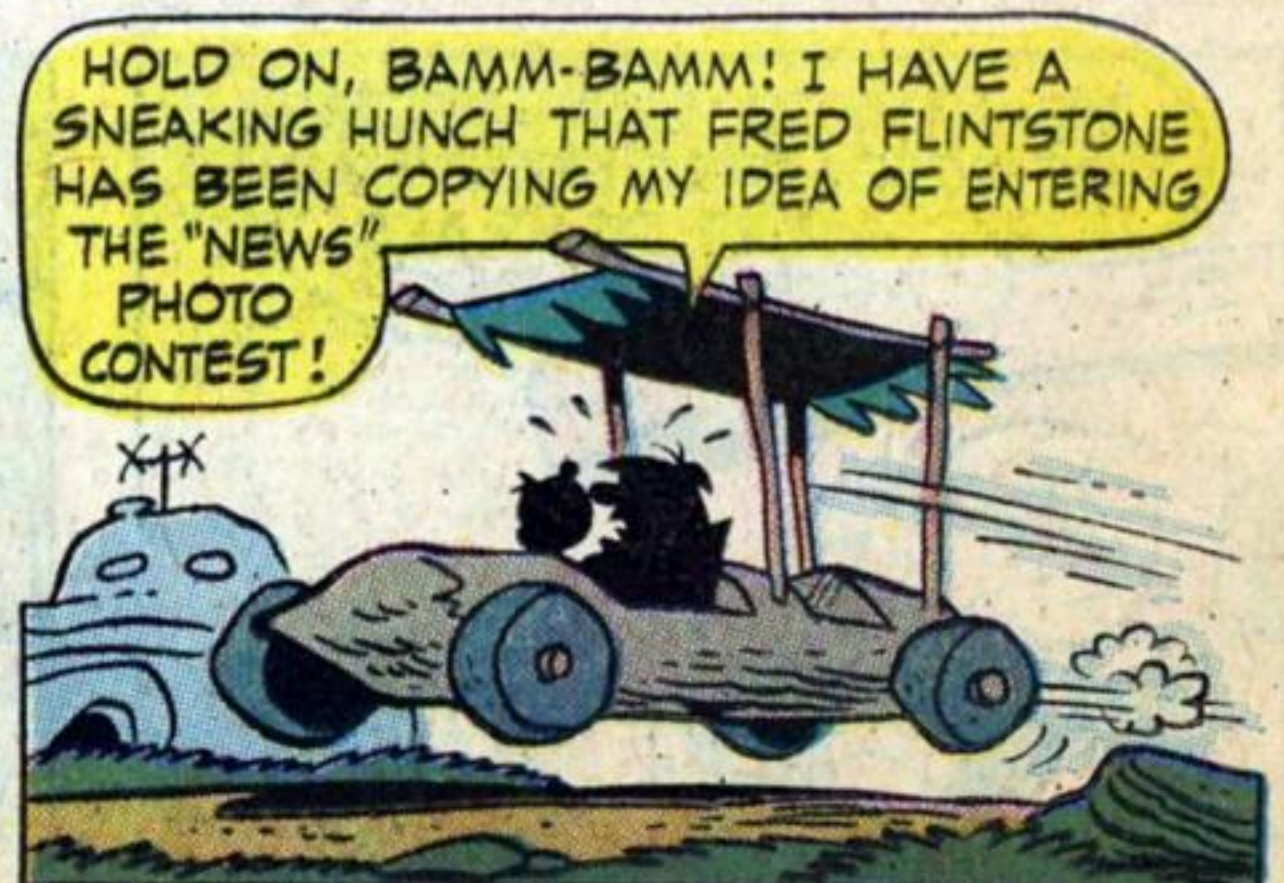
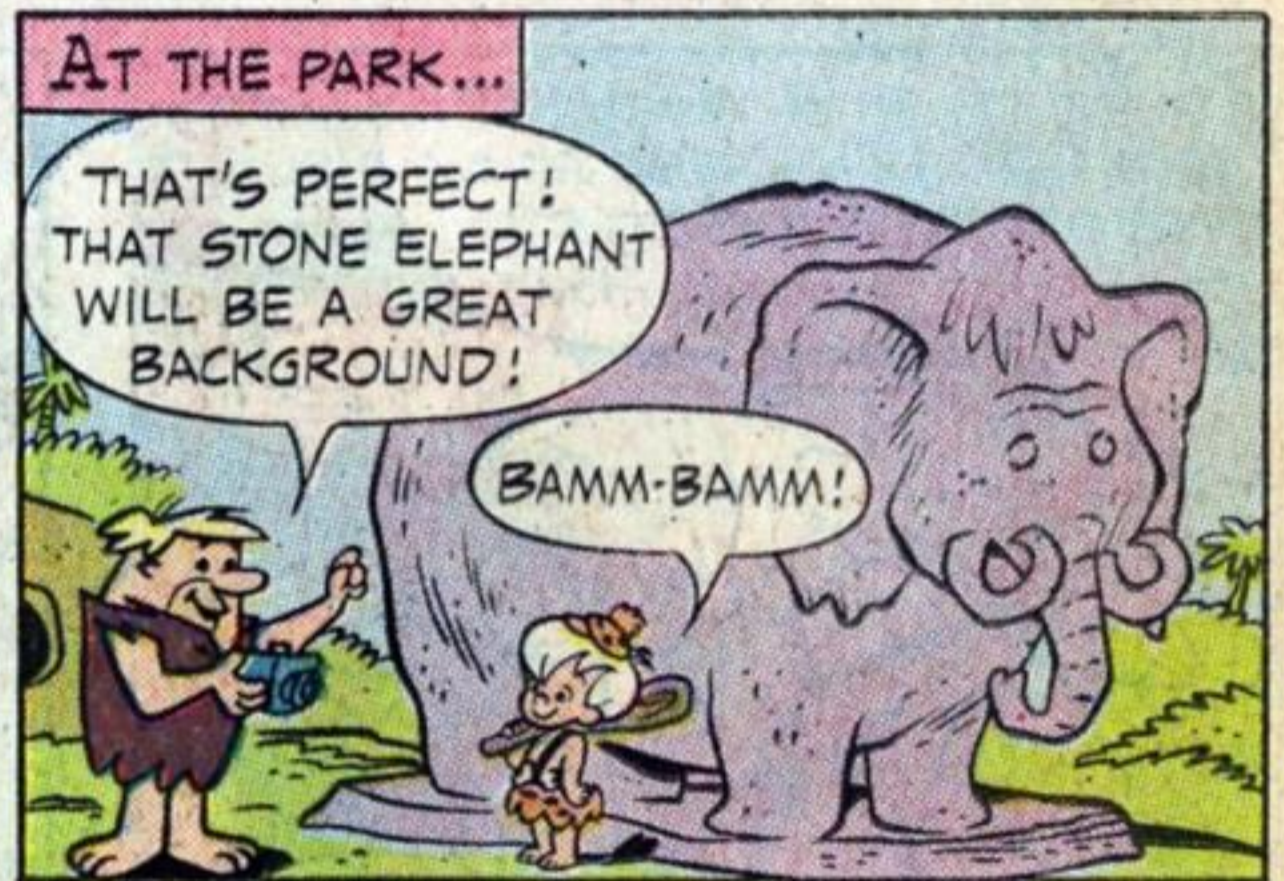
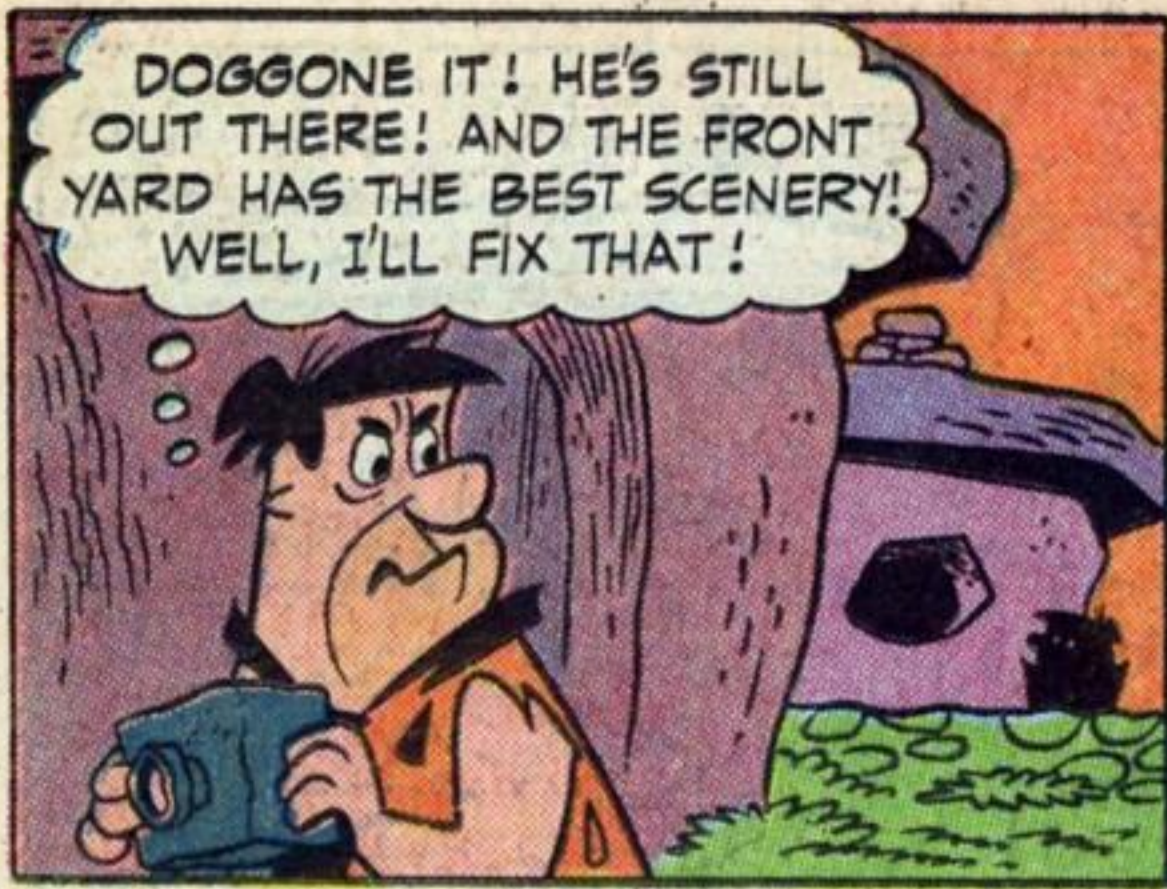
Hanna-Barbera

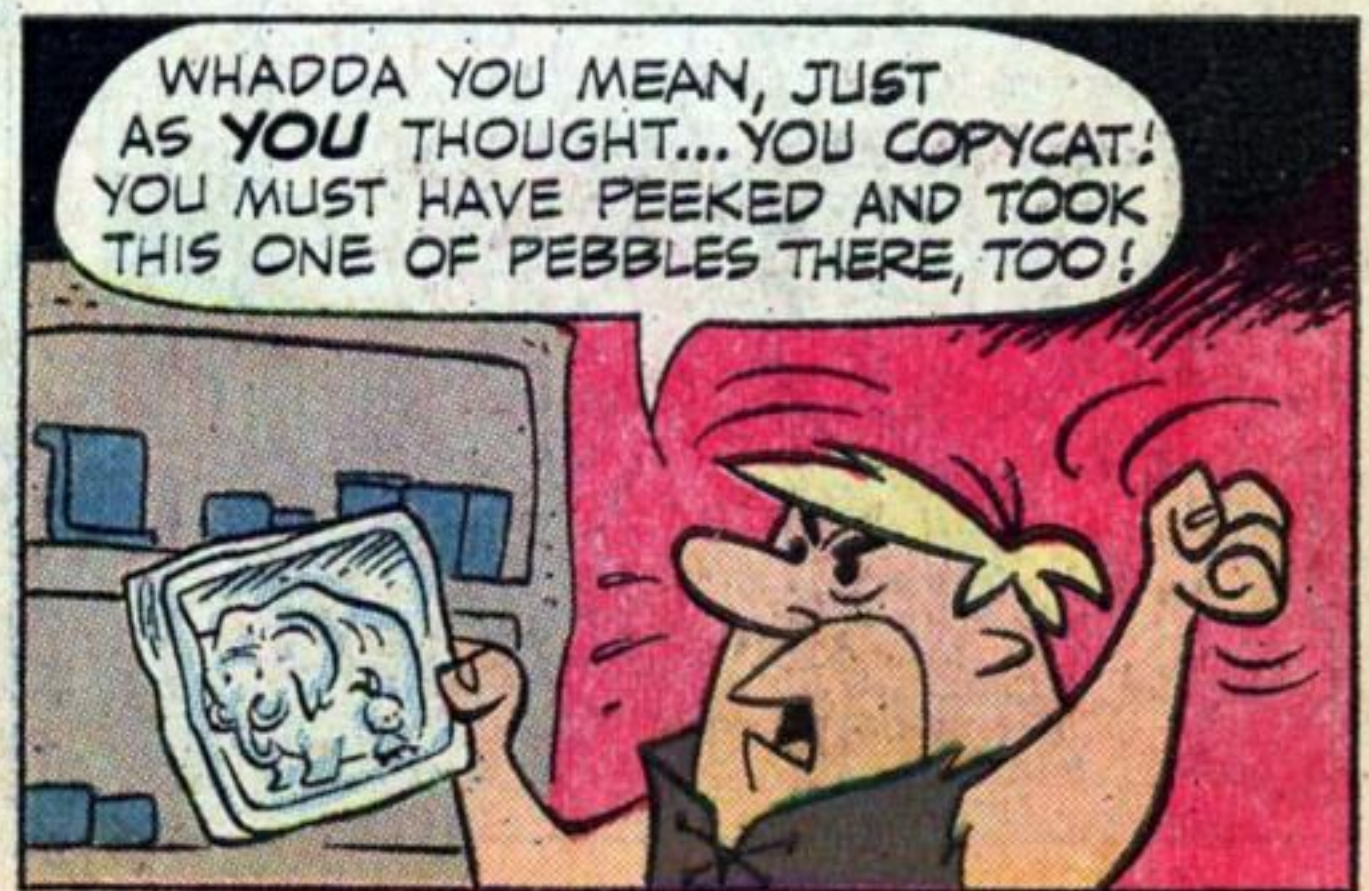
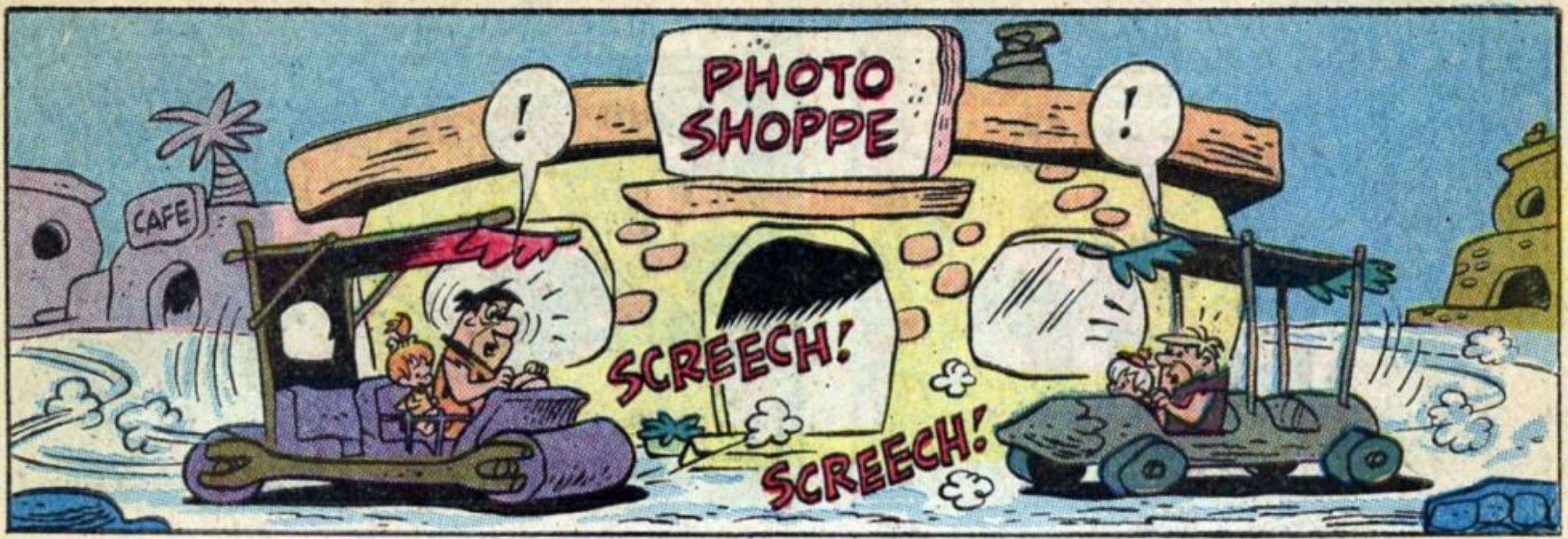
BAMM-BAMM and PEBBLES FLINTSTONE

ONE TIE ALL TIE













THAT NIGHT...

WILMA, TELL THAT SPY THAT IF HE HADN'T GOOFED IT UP, HE COULD HAVE LIVED NEXT DOOR TO A CONTEST WINNER!

OH, YEAH? BETTY, TELL THAT COPYCAT IF HE HADN'T SNOOPED AROUND, HE COULD HAVE DONE THE SAME!



WELL, BETTY, I THINK IT'S OUR TURN TO TALK! DO YOU HAVE YOUR COPY OF TODAY'S "BEDROCK NEWS"?

YES, WILMA! DID YOU BRING YOURS?



YOU MEAN YOU TAKE THE "BEDROCK NEWS" TOO?



YOU MEAN...?

CHILDREN, WOULD YOU BRING THE PAPERS IN HERE, PLEASE?



YOU'RE NOT A SPY (SNIFF)

YOU'RE NOT A COPYCAT! (SNIFF)

WE COULD HAVE SETTLED FOR A TIE!



TAKE IT EASY, BOYS! NEITHER ONE OF YOU WOULD HAVE WON! THE PRIZES WENT FOR ACTION PHOTOS! AND IT'S UP TO...

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM...



TO SHARE THE PRIZES! THEY TOOK THOSE WINNING PICTURES WHILE YOU TWO WERE BATTLING!



WINNING PHOTOS - A TIE!

The End

Hanna-Barbera

BAMM-BAMM and PEBBLES FLINTSTONE

THE TIGER TALE





THIS'LL BE A CINCH, BARN! LET'S NOT FIND THEM TOO FAST!

YEAH! WE'LL GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO HIDE! HEH, HEH!



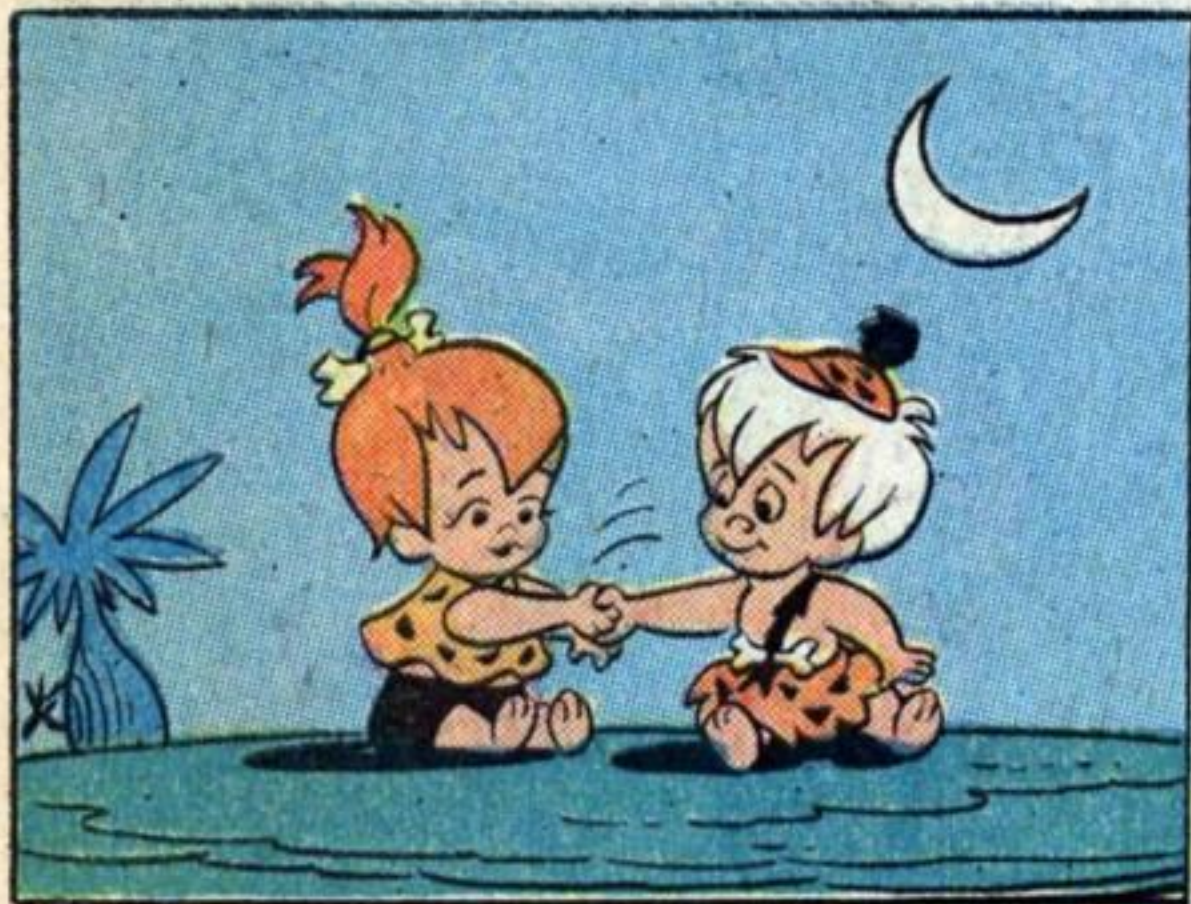
I'LL GO AROUND THIS WAY, BARN!

THAT'S USIN' THE OLD HEAD... AND I'LL MEET YOU IN BACK!



DID YOU SEE THEM?

NO! DID YOU?



WAIT, BARN... I THINK I HEAR THEM!

YOU DO? WHERE ARE THEY?



?

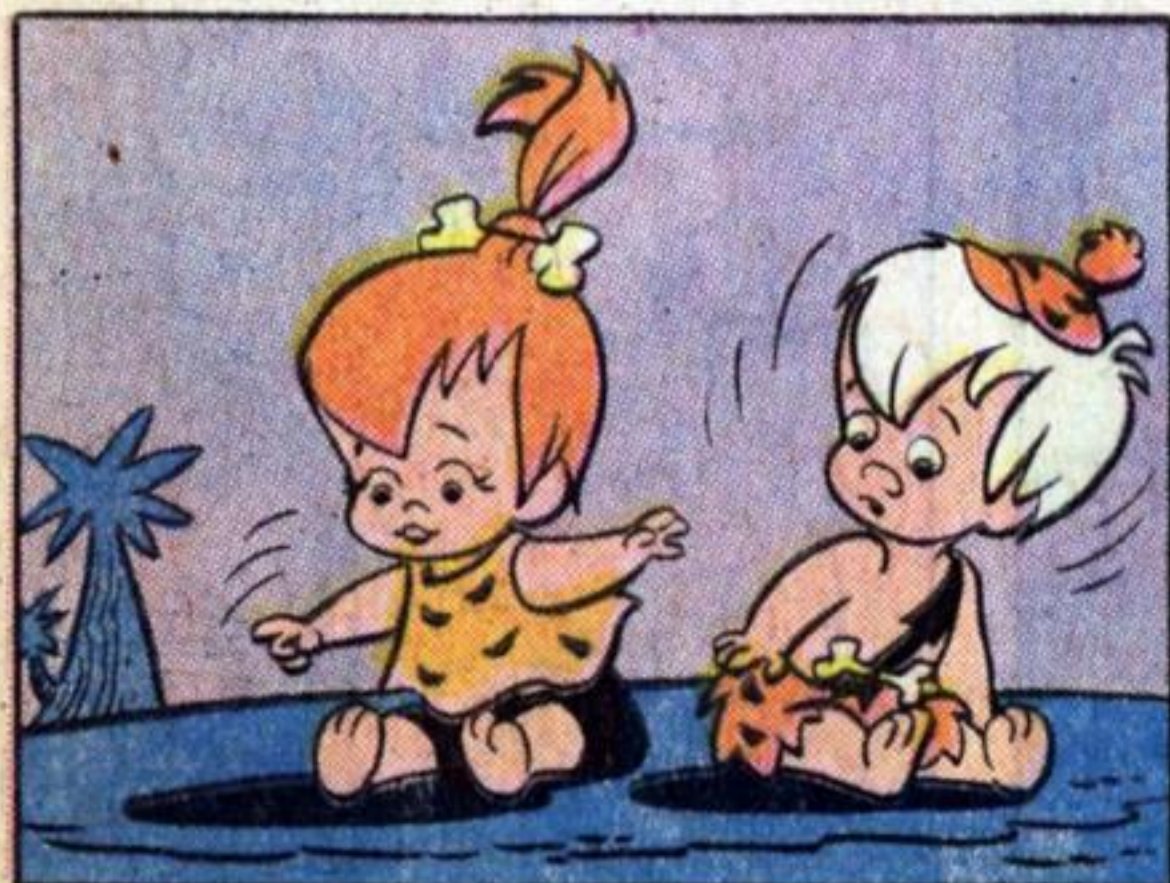
THERE THEY ARE!

YEAH; THAT'S THEM, ALL RIGHT... HIDING IN THAT BUSH!

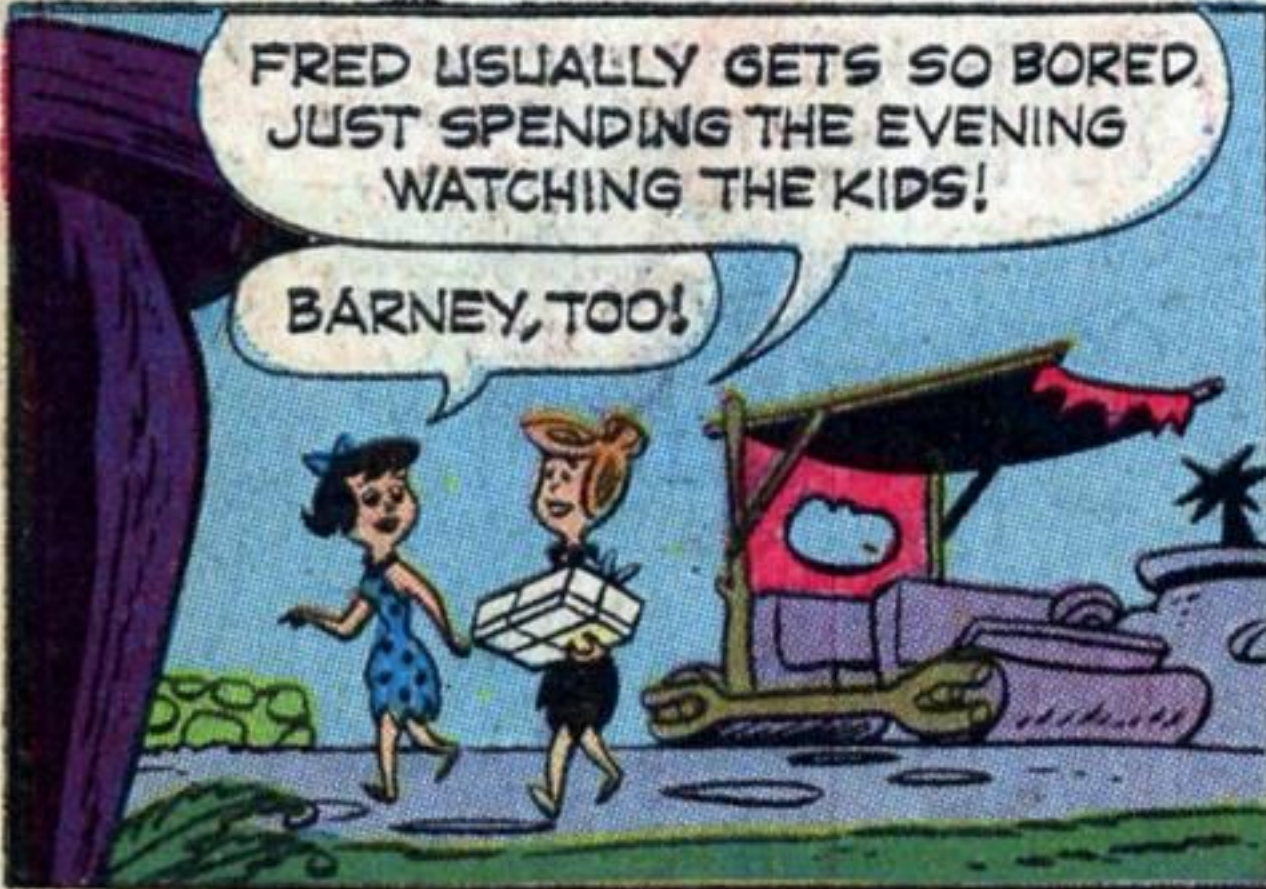
RUSTLE! RUSTLE!



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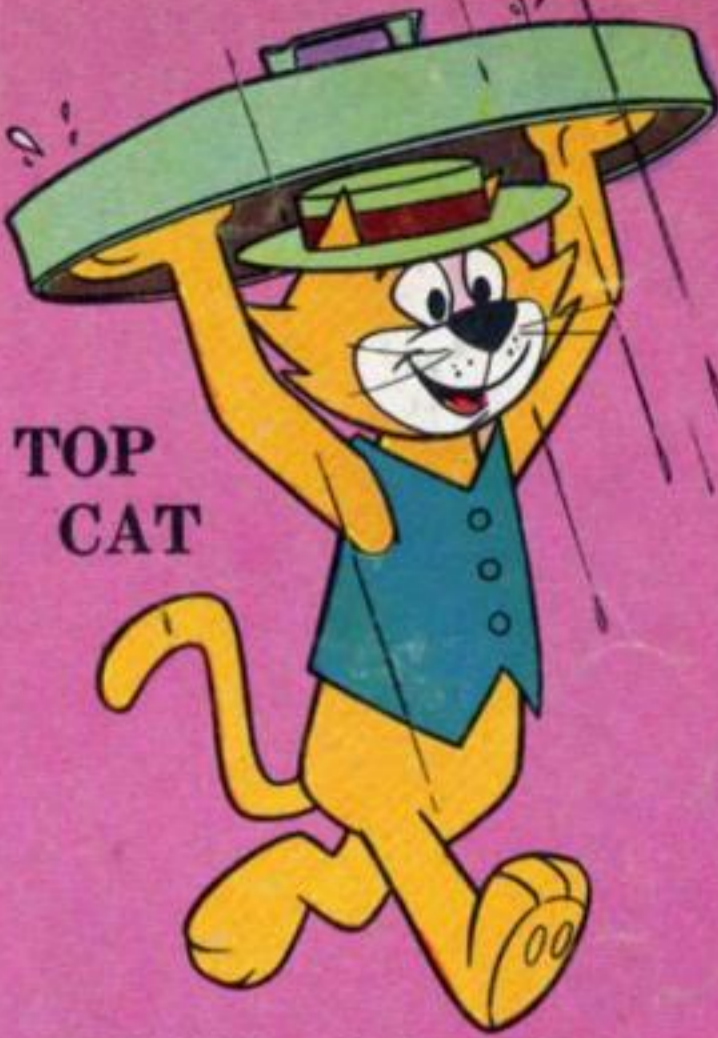
PEBBLES



**GOLD
KEY
KEY**

**GOLD
KEY
COMIC
PIX**

SET NUMBER 2



**TOP
CAT**

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**HUCKLEBERRY
HOUND**

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WILMA FLINTSTONE

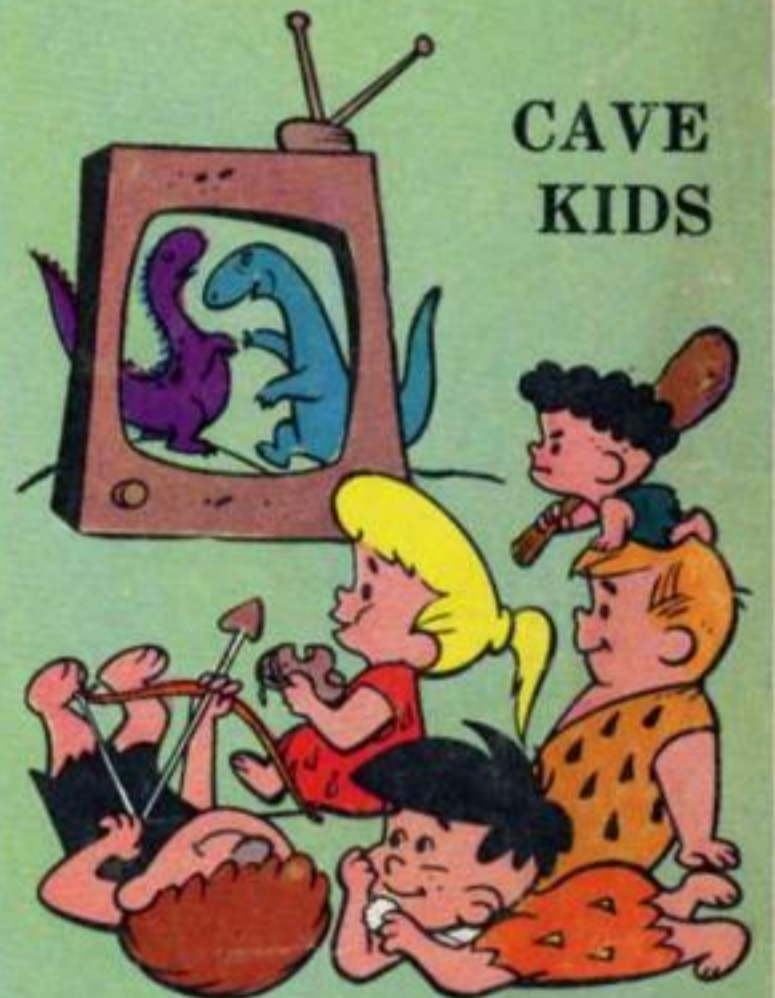


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**YOGI
BEAR**

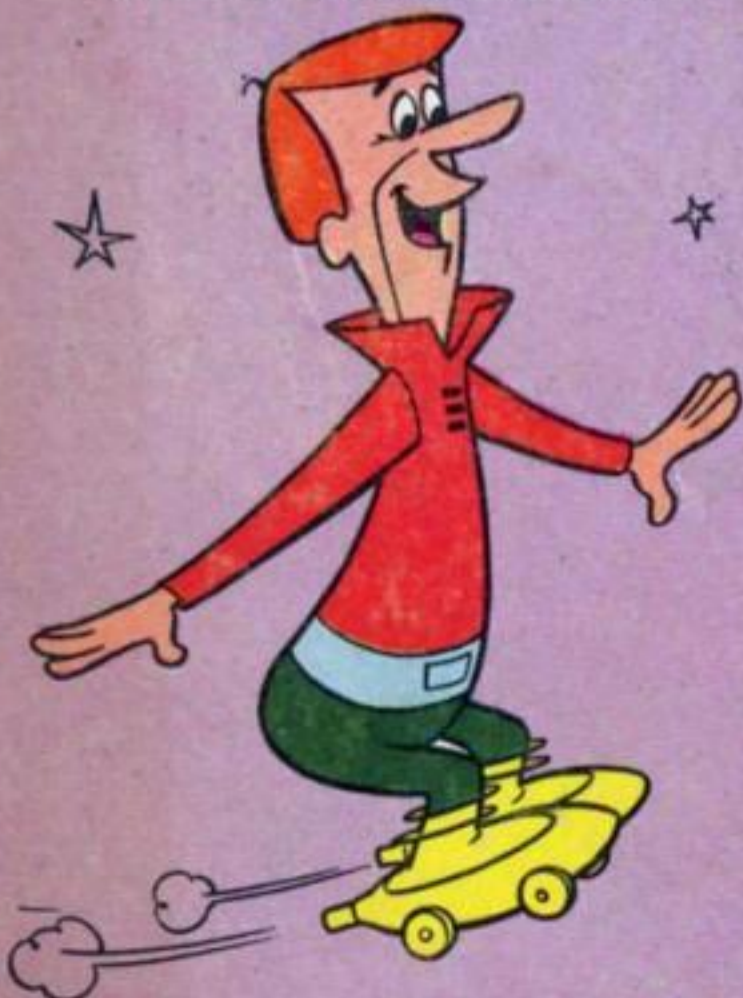
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**CAVE
KIDS**

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GEORGE JETSON



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**PEBBLES
FLINTSTONE**



© 1964 Hanna-Barbera Productions

**FRED
FLINTSTONE**



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